THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Per year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " if not p'd within year. 2.25

To persons residing outside the county a additional per year will be charged to

In no event will the above terms be departed from; and those who don't consult their interests by paying in advance must not complain if they be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from the start.

Look at your paper before you stop it, if you don't want it stopped. None but scalawags do oth and don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1879. NUMBER 47.

Advertising Rates.

The large and rapidly increasing circulation of THE FREEMAN commends it to the favorable considerations of advertisers. Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.50
1 " 3 months	2.50
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2 " 6 months	6.00
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Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

STILL LEADS THE VAN!

THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS,

BUT THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE SEASON AT THE

Young America Clothing House

still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures.

READ THE NEW PRICE LIST
—OF—
Fall and Winter Goods
—AT THE—
BIG "BOSS" CLOTHING HOUSE
OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA!

WE SNATCHED THESE
GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW
that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.

THE PEOPLE ARE WILD!
THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!
A TERRIBLE PANIC FROM THE VERY START!

Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.

FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS:

Men's Good Working Suit for.....	$ 7.25	A Man's Extra Good Overcoat for.....	$10.00
that others sell for $3.50.		that others sell for $13.00.	
Men's Good Warm Suit for.....	4.00	A Man's Good Warm Coat for.....	1.50
that others sell for $5.00.		that other sell for $2.25.	
Men's Good Warm Suit for.....	5.00	A Man's Good Working Pants for.....	75c.
that others sell for $7.00.		that others sell for 21.00.	
Men's Good Business Suit for.....	7.00	A Man's Good Dress Shirt for.....	50c.
that others sell for $9.00.		that others sell for 75c.	
Men's Extra Good Business Suits for....	9.00	A Man's Good Hat for.....	38c.
that others sell for $11.00.		that others sell for 75c.	
Men's Good Dress Suit for.....	12.00	A Boy's Good Hat for.....	25c.
that others sell for $15.00.		that others sell for 40c.	
Men's Extra Good Dress Suit for.....	18.00	A Child's Suit, from 5 to 9 years, (the child,	
that others sell for $22.00.		not the suit,) for.....	2.25
Men's Good Overcoat for.....	2.50	that others sell for $3.25.	
that others sell for $3.50.		A Boy's Good Suit, from 9 to 12 years, (the	
Men's Good Overcoat for.....	5.00	boy, not the suit,) for.....	3.00
that others sell for $7.50.		that others sell for $4.50.	
Men's Extra Good Overcoat for.....	8.00	A Man's Suit of Underclothing for.....	40c.
that others sell for $11.50.		that others sell for 75c.	

DON'T INVEST YOUR MONEY IN CLOTHING
Before you examine the above priced Goods at the
Young America Clothing House,
Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,
ALTOONA, PA.
Sept. 26, 1879.-7m.

CHEAP!
Cheapest!
GEO. HUNTLEY
HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
Hardware!
Stoves, Tinware.
HOUSEFURNISHING
And PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES
of various styles and patterns.
Builders' Hardware
of every description and of best quality;
CARPENTERS' TOOLS!
of every sort and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Glassware, Queensware, Silver-Plated Ware, Wood and Willow Ware, Wall Paper, Trunks and Valises, Revolvers, Anvils, Vises, Horse Shoes, Bar Iron, Rail Road Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Rivets, Mill Saws, Grindstones, Steel Shovels, Plow Moulds, Road Scoops;
Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes, Horse Hay Forks, Rope and Pulleys, Corn Cultivators, and a full line of Harvesting Tools. Also, a large assortment of
Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
Carriage Oil Cloth,
WINDOW AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING
of all kinds and PATTERNS; Liverpool ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for fattening Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; CEMENT and BRICK PUMPS, of the best quality; PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot explode; CHESLEY'S WAGONS and the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of every size and quality ever offered in Ebensburg. A full line of PAINTS of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, PUTTY, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
which are thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get for you before is not worth buying, and what I have on hand can be relied on as FIRST-CLASS in every quality, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!
Having had nearly twenty years' experience in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply customers with the very best in the market, and feel confident that I can please them, and be convinced that it never pays to buy an inferior article because the price is low, as it is a demonstrable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

T. W. DICK, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. Dick's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections especially. [10-14.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, two doors from High street. [8-27.-tf.]

ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-FOUR YEARS.

HAY BROTHERS
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 25, 1879.-1y.*

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the marvellous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired. In almost every section of country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. All who have tried it acknowledge its superiority; and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates as to what medicine to employ to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections. CHERRY PECTORAL always affords instant relief, and performs rapid cures of the milder varieties of bronchial disorder, as well as the more formidable diseases of the lungs.

As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued and restored to health.

This medicine gains friends at every trial, as the cures it is constantly producing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be without it, and those who have once used it never will.

Eminent Physicians throughout the country prescribe it, and Clergymen often recommend it from their knowledge of its effects.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS

A stout backbone is as essential to physical health as to political consistency. For weakness of the back and disorders of the liver and kidneys, the acute and chronic diabetic action of the Bitters is the remedy needful. Experience has proved that the stomach is the monitor of every other organ, and that by invigorating the digestion by this preparation, the spinal column and all its dependencies are strengthened.

For Hostetter's ALMANAC for 1880 apply to Druggists and Dealers generally.

PROVERBS.

"For sinking spells, dizziness, pain in the limbs and low spirits, rely on Hop Bitters."

"Head of, parents and use Hop Bitters and your children will be healthy and happy."

"Ladies, do you want to be strong, healthy and beautiful? Then use Hop Bitters."

"The greatest appetizer, tonic, blood and liver regulator—Hop Bitters."

"Clergymen, Lawyers, Editors, Merchants and Ladies need Hop Bitters daily."

"Hop Bitters has restored to sobriety and health, perfect wrecks from intemperance."

"Sour stomach, sick headache, and nervousness—Hop Bitters cures all."

PROVERBS.

"$500 will be paid for a case Hop Bitters will not cure or help."

"Hop Bitters builds up, strengthens and cures continually from the first dose."

"Kidney and Urinary complaints of all kinds permanently cured by Hop Bitters."

Hop Cough Cure is the sweetest, surest and best. Ask children.

This Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. Ask Druggists.

D. I. C. has an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

All above sold by Druggists. Hop Bitters Manufacturing Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Send for Circular.

A Lecture
TO YOUNG MEN.
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price 6 Cents.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

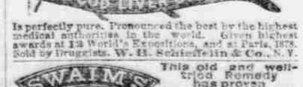
The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, rings, instruments, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent free, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box 4586.
October 17, 1879.-3m.

Asthma, and Bronchitis Cured when every other remedy has failed. DR. SYKES'S INHALER. Nature's own remedy breathed into the diseased parts. A reliable treatment. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Sent on trial, to be returned and money refunded if not satisfactory. For full information address DR. SYKES MEDICINE CO., No. 8 W. Cor. 16th & Arch, Phila., Pa.

MOLLER'S NORWEGIAN COD-LIVER OIL



Is perfectly pure. Pronounced the best by the highest medical authorities in the world. Given highest awards at 12 World's Expositions, and at Paris, 1878. Sold by Druggists. W. H. Schieffelin & Co., N. Y.

SWAIM'S
CELEBRATED
PANACEA

This old and well-tried Remedy has proven its value in all diseases from *Impoverished Blood* as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Ulcerous Sores, Old Sores, Swellings, Syphilitic Nodes, Pustular Diseases, etc. Invaluable in General Debility of the aged. A rich, nourishing tonic in delicious ingredients. No other Remedy has received such encomiums. Sold by all Druggists.

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Julian street, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Consultations in both German and English. Night calls should be made at the office. [Jan. 31.-tf.]

KIDNEY-WORT

PERMANENTLY CURES
KIDNEY DISEASES,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
Constipation and Piles.

DR. R. H. CLARK, South Hero, Vt., says, "In cases of KIDNEY TROUBLES it has acted like a charm. It has cured many very bad cases of PILES, and has never failed to act efficiently."

NELSON FAIRCHILD, of St. Albans, Vt., says, "It is of priceless value. After sixteen years of great suffering from Piles and Costiveness it completely cured me."

C. S. HOGARON, of Berkshire, says, "one package has done wonders for me in completely curing a severe Liver and Kidney Complaint."

IT HAS WONDERFUL POWER. WHY?

BECAUSE IT ACTS ON THE LIVER, THE BOWELS AND KIDNEYS AT THE SAME TIME.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Female disorders.

KIDNEY-WORT is a dry vegetable compound and can be sent by mail prepaid.

One package will make six qts of medicine.

TRY IT NOW!

Buy it at the Druggists. Price, $1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

3

SELLERS'
COUGH
SYRUP!
40 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC

Pronounced by all to be the most PLEASANT and EFFICACIOUS remedy now in use for the CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. OVER A MILLION BOTTLES SOLD WITHIN THE LAST FEW YEARS. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that CANNOT be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS are also highly recommended for curing liver complaint, constipation, sick-headaches, fever and ague, and all diseases of the stomach and liver. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box.

R. E. Sellers & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
October 24, 1879.-1y.

Consumption can be Cured!
Use Guenther's Lung Healer.
All we ask is a trial of this Remedy, after which the Medicine speaks for itself!
CONSUMPTION CURED AT LAST!
HISTORY OF
GUENTHER'S
LUNG HEALER.
It was first used in Milow, Germany, by Dr. August Guenther, in his private practice, and with such success that on his death he left the secret as a legacy to his brother, Andreas Guenther, who in turn gave the same to his son, William Guenther, now of the present proprietors, on condition that he never should put it into use except as charity, until after his death, which occ rred in 1874. Since last time Wm. Guenther has been giving the world the benefit of his truly wonderful secret for the cure of
CONSUMPTION,
Quinsy of Blood, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh of Lungs, and all Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.
Do not trifle with your life!
Have you weak lungs? Use Guenther's Lung Healer. Spitting Blood? Use Guenther's Lung Healer stops that. Have you a Cough, Use Guenther's Lung Healer.
Price, 50 Cts. and $1.00.
Ask your druggists for it, or send to Guenther & Co. Proprietors, No. 23 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, P. O. Box 72.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
—OF—
Valuable Real Estate!

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the undersigned administrators of George Littinger, late of Clearfield Township, in said county, deceased, will expose to public sale at the Exchange Hotel in Chest Springs on

Saturday, December 27, 1879,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., of said day, all the right, title, interest and claim of said deceased, of, in and to

All that Certain Piece or Tract of Land

Situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county Pa., known as the Henry Mellermitt farm, about two miles east of St. Augustine, adjoining lands of James Littinger on the north, James Mellermitt on the south and east, and Matthew Ivory on the west, containing about **100 Acres,** more or less, with about 50 Acres cleared, having thereon erected a good dwelling house, a log barn, and a frame stable, with a good orchard thereon.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money in hand and the remaining two-thirds in equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOHN WAGNER, }
JAMES McMULLEN, } Administrators.
Chest Springs, Dec. 5, 1879.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Having been appointed auditor, by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, to report distribution of the money in the hands of John Wagner, assignee of Peter Trexler, for the benefit of creditors, as shown by his first and final account, notice is hereby given to all parties interested, that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at my office, in Ebensburg, Pa., on *Tuesday, the 30th day of December, 1879,* at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, when and where they must attend or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Dec. 5, 1879.-3t.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—I offer for sale or rent my FARM, located near Portage, Cambria county. On the Farm is a good House and a good Barn, with good Water-power. The Farm contains 150 acres, under fence, and is situate along the line of the Munster and Wilmore road.

For terms, apply to the undersigned, at Portage or at any time, or at Ebensburg during the December session of Court. JOSEPH ITTEL.
Nov. 21, 1879.

STRAY SHEEP.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Clearfield township, about the middle of October last, one ewe and two lambs. The ewe has a piece cut one ear and a notch in the other; one lamb has a piece off one ear, and the other lamb has horns. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away; failing in which, they will be disposed of according to law. WM. BAKER.
Clearfield Twp., Dec. 12, 1879.-3t.

ELECTION OF DIRECTORS.—Notice is hereby given that the annual election of Directors of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria County will be held at their office in Ebensburg, on *Monday, January 12 1880,* between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Dec. 12, 1879.-3t.

PIGS FOR SALE.—The subscriber has a choice lot of young pigs of the Essex and Berkshire breeds, which he will sell at moderate prices. JOSEPH GUTWALD.
Ebensburg, Nov. 14, 1879.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [12-5.'79.-1y.*]

SLEEP.

[JOHN G. SAXE has written a good many funny poems in his day, but nothing, we think, for genuine wit and humor, to surpass his effusion on "Sleep."]

"God bless the man who first invented sleep!"
So Sancho Panza said, and so say I;
And bless him also that he didn't keep
His great discovery to himself; or try
To make it—as the lucky fellow might—
A close monopoly by "patent right!"

Yes, bless the man who first invented sleep!
(I really can't avoid the iteration:)
But blast the man, with curses loud and deep,
Whate'er the rascal's name, or age, or station,
Who first invented, and went round advising,
That artificial cut-off—"early rising!"

"Rise with the lark, and with the lark to bed,"
Observes some solemn, sentimental owl—
Maxims like these are very cheaply said;
But ere you make yourself a fool or fowl,
Pray just inquire about their rise or fall,
And whether larks have any beds at all!

The "time for honest folks to be a-bed,"
Is in the morning, if I reason right;
And he who cannot keep his precious head
Upon his pillow till it's fairly light,
And so enjoy his forty morning winks,
Is up—to knavery; or else—he drinks!

Thomson, who sung about the "seasons," said
It was a glorious thing to rise in season;
But then he said it—lying—in his bed—
At ten o'clock, A. M.—the very reason
He wrote so charmingly. The simple fact is
His preaching wasn't sanctioned by his practice!

'Tis doubtless well to be sometimes awake—
Awake to duty and awake to truth—
But when, alas! a nice review we take
Of our best deeds and days, we find, in sooth,
The hours that leave the slightest cause to weep,
Are those we passed in childhood, or—in sleep!

'Tis beautiful to leave the world awhile
For the soft visions of the gentle night!
And, free at last from mortal care and guile,
To live only in the mystic sight;
In sleep's sweet realms curtly shut in,
Where, at the worst, we only DREAM of sin!

So let us sleep, and give the Maker praise.
Like the lad who, when his father thought
To whip his morning nap by hackneyed phrase
Of vagrant worm by early songster caught,
Cried, "Served him right! It's not at all surprising,
The worm was punished, sir, for early rising."

THE MARK OF THE CRUTCH.

A STORY OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

Old Adam Hardburn was always accounted very eccentric, but when he adopted Malone's boy, people thought that his eccentricity amounted to madness. The Malones were a bad lot, and this boy was not, as far as any one knew, better than any other of the family.—Moreover he had fallen from a tree which he was robbing of peaches in his youth, and crippled himself so that he must always walk with a crutch. What did old Adam want of him? But Adam cared nothing for criticism; he knew that no one ever pleased all the world yet, and when his friends prophesied that he would be sorry, he laughed in their faces. Old Malone was dead, two of the boys were in jail, one gone away upon a voyage. He found Dan deserted in the miserable hut they had inhabited, friendless, with no one to help him to such work as he could do, and he had taken him home.

"There could not be a better boy," old Adam said: and after Dan had been with him two years he was still so much of this opinion that he made a will in his favor, Dan Malone, the old ruffian's lame boy, had come to be the prospective heir of the largest estate in the place.

He was a gentle looking boy, who grew refined in manner, learned rapidly; but even when he had come to be one-and-twenty, people were still prejudiced against him. Adam's venture might turn out well, but they doubted it.

At last something happened that seemed to prove that they were all right.

Old Adam was very fond of fishing.—Sometimes he spent long days beside a certain trout stream, and often his boy, as he called Dan, was with him; but one summer day Dan was not well, and Adam went out alone. The hired man was chopping in another direction, and the old woman who washed and cooked kept to her kitchen. But about eight o'clock that evening, Dan, very pale, and with strange looks in his eyes, came into a neighbor's house.

"I came because I wanted help," he said. "Mr. Hardburn went away to fish this morning. I was sick. I grow giddy when I try to stand. I can't go after him, and he's not home yet. I wanted Simon to go, but he says his master is old enough to take care of himself, and has probably gone somewhere to supper. But that is not like Mr. Hardburn; besides, he had on his fishing hat and a linen jacket. I wish some one would do what I am unable to do. I'm alarmed—very much alarmed."

The neighbors were kind. The men started out for the trout stream, and the women comforted Dan, telling him that good news would soon come; that it was too cool for sunstroke, and that the stream was too shallow to be dangerous. But the young man sat paling and shivering, partly with illness and partly with anxiety, until news came. It was the worst news possible. Mr. Hardburn had been found dead, shot through the head. A pistol lay near him, and his pockets were turned inside out, and his watch was gone.

When Dan heard the news he fainted away, and for awhile every one sympathized with him. But soon the tide turned.

Detectives came down from the city and made explorations and inquiries.—The watch was found in a hollow tree, and along the soft woodpath were very peculiar footsteps. They traced them from the woods to the gate of the old man's home, the mark of a shoe, and where the other shoe print should have been, a puncture. Some one has been here who walked with a crutch, was the conclusion.

In the whole village there was but one who used a crutch—young Dan Malone. The clouds of suspicion began to gather. Dan declared that he had been ill in bed all day; but Simon, the man, knew nothing of Dan's whereabouts from the time he left home until he returned, and Betty only knew he had not come to dinner. The pistol with which Mr. Hardburn had been murdered was one always kept in his own dining-room. And finally Dan, and no other, had an object to attain by the old man's death.

Poor Dan was arrested, and his agony was very great.

"What do you think of me?" he cried. "Is money anything in comparison with a friend such as I have lost? I had all I wanted. He was like a father to me. How can you think I would harm a hair of his dear head?"

But say what he would, no one believed him. They had no proof that he had been ill in bed; no proof that he had not been to the woods; indeed, there were the marks of his crutch, and that the watch had been hidden, not carried off was the proof that no thief had been the murderer. So Dan Malone lay in prison for awhile, and was at last bro't to trial. The facts which the jury had to consider were these;

No man had seen Dan after Mr. Hardburn left home. A pistol which was in the house had been used to shoot him with. Dan declared that he had not crossed the threshold; yet there were the marks of a crutch from the gate to the woods, down to the spot where the murdered man lay, and back again; and Dan came into a fortune on Mr. Hardburn's death.

During the trial his manner, his words, his pallid face, his evident terror, even before Mr. Hardburn had been found, were all described, and set down against him. One of his brothers was in prison for manslaughter, and the race was bad.

The jury only brought in the verdict all expected when the brought in that of "Guilty of murder in the first degree;" and when asked what he could say in his own defense, Dan only answered:

"How could any one believe that I could kill him?"

So Dan was condemned to be hanged by the neck until he was dead, and all the world said it was only what might be expected of Malone's boy—that he should turn and bite the hand that fed him. Even when the dreadful day came there was little pity felt for him. Such a traitor, every one felt, deserved hanging.

Simon and Betty both came in for a comfortable legacy, and the property went to a charity in case of Dan's death; and Simon took his legacy and lived in a little house that he bought, and for a man of humble station was very well off. He lived thus ten years, adding to his means by driving people to and from the station when he felt like it, and married a buxom wife.

One day, however, the wagon of which he was so proud came to grief. Simon was thrown out and taken home in a dying condition. As he lay on his bed, attended by his weeping wife, more than bodily torments seemed to rack him, and he begged for a priest. The priest came, and at the end of the confession to which he listened summoned the magistrate.

This is what was taken down in his presence and that of the priest from Simon's own lips:

"Father Steek says I must tell the truth before I leave the world, or I can have no absolution. I wouldn't tell it if I had a chance of life, but it doesn't matter now.

"I lived with the old Mr. Hardburn ten years ago. I'd lived with him quite a time, and he thought a good deal of me. At last he took a boy to live with him. Dan Malone, a lame fellow—and he thought of no one else after that. I hated Dan; he was no better than I, and the old man made a will, leaving him all he had. He put me in the will for three thousand dollars, too, but I wasn't satisfied. One day the old man got a lot of money paid him. It was a mortgage; he put it in his pocket and went to fish. I knew he was down in the woods alone, and I thought if any one could knock him senseless he could get the money; and then I thought of my legacy. If he was dead I could have that too. Dan was sick that day; I saw him in bed; he was asleep. I went and got a pistol there was in the house, and then I saw Dan's crutch outside the door; he'd got so he could walk about the house pretty well without it. He'd had costly doctors called in to him; and I thought a minute, and I took it. I wasn't going to have my shoe measured if anything happened the old man, and the crutch seemed to be a good thing to knock him on the head with, too, I tied my leg up with a handkerchief and went down into the woods, leaning on the crutch as if I were lame. No one saw me. The old man was fishing. I went behind him and hit him on the head and took his money and his watch as he lay senseless. I wouldn't have killed him if he hadn't come too and called out, 'Good heavens! it's Simon!' Then I had to. I hid the watch in the tree, meaning to get it some day, and I limped home as I had come. If anyone saw me from a distance, they thought it was Dan. I left the crutch where I'd found it. No one was near. No one suspected me. Dan was arrested, and tried and hung. I would have saved him if I could, without hurting myself; but that was not possible. I here swear that he was as innocent as a babe, and that I did the deed he was hung for."

Simon lived just long enough to sign this confession, and long ago, repentant hands set a stone over poor Dan's neglected grave with his sad story upon it. It was a poor atonement to the victim of circumstantial evidence.

—The moral is don't blame people too quickly, either in law or in practice, for many an innocent man has been made the victim of circumstances and shed his last drop of blood for the crimes of the guilty.

A CHANGE OF RESOLUTIONS.—The Gold Hill *News* is disgusted with the stereotyped style of condolence adopted by societies upon the death of a member, and suggests, something after the following style as a substitute:

WHEREAS, Bad whiskey, late hours, and inherent cussedness have at last got away with Brother John Smith; therefore, be it

Resolved, That in his death this society sustains no loss whatever, but on the contrary a substantial and timely relief, for which we should all feel thankful.

Resolved, That his wife and children are in big luck, and have ample cause to rejoice that he can never abuse and disgrace them any more, and the general public are well rid of a possible future subject for the tar-bucket or rope.

Resolved, That divine providence never had anything to do with Brother Smith, therefore is not accountable for his death, and we tender our sincere congratulations to his wife and family in this their fortunate relief, and blessed opportunity given them for future happiness and prosperity.

THE JUDGE AND THE JUROR.—In one of the western States a case was tried, and at its termination the judge charged the jury, and they retired for consultation. Hour after hour passed and no verdict was brought in. The judge's dinner hour arrived, and he became hungry and impatient. Upon inquiry he learned that one obstinate juryman was holding out against eleven. That he could not stand, and he ordered the twelve men to be brought before him. He told them that in his charge to them he had so plainly stated the case and the law that the verdict ought to be unanimous, and the man who permitted his individual opinion to weigh against the judgment of eleven men of wisdom was unfit and disqualified ever again to act in the capacity of juryman. At the end of this excited harangue a little squeaky voice came from one of the jurymen. He said, "Judge, will your Honor allow me to say a word?" Permission being given, he added: "May it please your Honor, I am the only man on your side?"—*Albany Law Journal.*

SAVED BY A PANTHER.

We were weather-bound at a rude Western inn, almost upon the border of civilization. The day just passed had been a stormy one, and we had got thro' it as best we could. Now as the darkness came on early, and the long evening loomed up before us, we gathered around the roaring fire of huge logs, which burned bravely upon the hearth, and prepared to pass it away by story-telling, a device to which travelers in our situation are always prone to resort.

The one who had been applied to for the first story was a man of some 50 years of age, who had followed the occupation of a peddler. He had the best turnout in the stable which that part of the country had ever seen in his line, though he had told us that once he had for years carried a pack on his back. But by his own exertion and industry he had risen above that now, and had a snug sum laid up against the time when he should give up his business, and take the remaining years of his life in an easier way.

He at once commenced his story:

"It is now nearly fifteen years ago that the adventure befell me that I am about to relate.

"It was before I gave up my pack for a horse and cart, though I had already made up my mind that I could afford it, I was traveling through a wild section of country—wilder, if possible, than this about here. Between the settlements there were long stretches of forest filled with wild beasts, and now and then you came upon a band of strolling savages. Besides these, there was the usual class of villians, horse-thieves and renegades, who would not hesitate to take a man's life if they thought it to their advantage to do so.

"One night I stopped at a tavern which stood in the midst of a little settlement of not more than a dozen log houses. I had been round them and drove what bargains I could, and in the morning I was to go on at as early an hour as possible, for I learned that I had nearly a score of miles to go before I should reach the next settlement.

In the evening there was assembled in the bar-room all the male denizens of the place; among them there was one whom I at once set down as a villain. His looks plainly showed that there was little he would hesitate to do if there was anything to gain. Again and again I caught him looking toward my pack, which I had placed in one corner of the room, near the bar; and once I felt sure he was looking at me as though calculating whether or no I should be a dangerous antagonist in case he should rob me of it. The more I saw of him the less I liked his looks, and I felt relieved when at last he left the room for home.

"I was up betimes the next morning, and as soon as I had eaten my breakfast I started. As I left the settlement behind me I could not help glancing about me to make sure that the man of whom I had formed so poor an opinion was not following me; but he was not to be seen. Hardly any one was stirring out of doors, and there was little life except about the tavern, or where the white smoke curled up above the roof of each cabin.

"Once within the forest I hurried on, desiring to put as great a distance as I could between me and the settlement in as little time as possible.

"A feeling of danger oppressed me, which I found it impossible to shake off. I am not naturally timid, or given to presentiments, as many are; but on this occasion there was a sort of fear upon me of which I could not rid myself, try as hard as I might.

"All the morning I kept on in this way, and by noon I felt that I had put a distance between me and the settlement that I had no longer any cause to fear any one that I had left behind me.

"As I had learned from the landlord that I would not be able to reach any human habitation before nightfall, I had taken my dinner with me, and now, feeling the need of it, I sat down by the edge of a clear stream which crossed the road, and commenced my noontide meal. Only a man who has walked as I had that morning can know the relish I had for the bread and meat which had been provided for me, and when the generous supply had disappeared I almost wished that there had been more.

"The extra exertion I had made, and the hearty meal of which I had partaken made me sleepy, and, placing my pack under my head, I closed my eyes, thinking I would take a few minutes rest before going onward.

"I did not mean to go to sleep, yet in less than five minutes I was unconscious of all that was passing around me. How long I slept I know not. It might have been a few minutes or it might have been an hour, but I awoke at last with a start, and a sense of great danger hanging over me. I did not start up or move hand or foot. A certain something, I could not tell what, seemed to chain me down.

"I opened my eyes and looked about me, but saw nothing; and I was just on the point of making a motion to get upon my feet when I heard the slight cracking of a branch above my head. Looking up in the direction of the sound I beheld a sight that almost froze the marrow in my bones, and seemed to turn my blood to ice. A huge panther was crouching there ready to spring on me.

"As motionless as one dead I lay and gazed upon my terrible enemy. To stir as much as a hand I knew would be the signal for the beast to spring upon me. Its fiery eyes were fixed upon my face, and its tail was moving to and fro, like that of a cat. Hope of escape there seemed none. My doom was settled. The panther had me as surely in his power as though at that moment his claws were fastened in my flesh.

"The agony of those few moments I shall remember to my dying day. It haunts me in my sleep, and often I start up in affright, dreaming that the terrible scene is being enacted over again.

"All at once the fiery eyes of the panther were turned from me, and fixed upon some object a little to my right. What could it mean? What new danger was approaching me from that direction? By turning my head a little I was enabled to see what it was. A man was creeping towards me with a knife in his hand. He was not a dozen feet from where I lay, and at the first glance I recognized him.

"It was the man whom I made up my mind was a villain in the tavern the night before, and whom I feared all the forenoon might be following me. The presentiment I had had was not groundless, then. But I had not counted on a double danger.

"Cautiously the villain crept toward me, with a murderous look in his face. The villain, while he sought to murder me, was not aware of his danger; for the panther no longer kept its eyes fixed upon me. It was watching every motion of the villain, and each instant I expected that it would leap down upon him.

"If it would only do so before he reached my side it would prove my salvation.

"Closer and closer the villain drew toward me. Only a moment more, and he would be so near that he could reach me with his outstretched hand. There was not an instant to be lost, and I was just on the point of springing to my feet when, quick as a flash of lightning, the panther cleft the air, and landed squarely upon the shoulders of the villain with his claws and fangs buried deep in his flesh. A terrible cry of terror and rage burst from his lips as he went down with his blood dyeing the earth. At the same instant I was upon my feet, and drawing a pistol, I sent a bullet through the beast. It did its work well, though even in death the brute clung to its victim, and when at last its struggles were over, I pulled it from the bleeding man. I saw that it had done its work. The impress of death was on the villain's face, and in a few moments he was dead.

"I left them both lying there and hurried on to the next settlement, where I told my story. With help I

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - DEC. 19, 1879.

THE next great man coming East is Dennis Kearney, that sworn foe of the Chinese and bloated bondholders, who left San Francisco on Sunday last. His destination is said to be Ireland and—a prison.

GOV. HOYT delivered the address of welcome to Grant at Harrisburg on Tuesday, but he didn't say anything about the "60,000,000 of us," mentioned in his Chicago dispatch, who are bound to have Grant inaugurated for the *fourth* time in 1885.

IF any man or woman of fair common sense wants to be profoundly disgusted with Grant and Grantism, a copy of the Philadelphia *Times* of last Tuesday, which contained *thirty* columns devoted to the wonderful things that the "second Washington," so called, has done in his lifetime, and the remarkable things he has said, will effectually accomplish that result in less than fifteen minutes by the watch.

A GREAT DEAL of idle talk has been set afloat about what Mr. Tilden intends doing, or not doing in reference to the Democratic nomination for the Presidency. Samuel J. Randall enjoys the confidence of Mr. Tilden to as great a degree, perhaps, as any other man in the country, and when asked last week about Gov. Tilden's position, he said: "I have talked with Mr. Tilden recently, and he has told me that whoever was nominated by the Democratic party, no matter who it was, he would cheerfully support him."

BOTH houses of Congress will adjourn from to-day until Tuesday, the 6th of January, almost three weeks. Such has been the uniform custom, and of course the result has always been that the entire first month of the session is wasted. Can any good reason be given why Congress should not meet early in January, instead of the first Monday in December, as it is required to do by the constitution? Certainly not, and we observe that on Monday last Mr. Steele, a member of the House from North Carolina, offered a bill to change the time of meeting to the second Monday in January. If this change is made, as it clearly ought to be, it will vastly facilitate the public business and save the treasury many thousands of dollars.

RICHARD BRIGHT, of Indiana, a good Democrat, was elected Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate at the extra session of Congress on the 18th of last March, and a statement of his accounts from that day up to the latter part of June, when the session ended, has been published. It shows some curious things, but we have no doubt he has only continued the practice of his Republican predecessors. We will merely mention one item, the washing and ironing of towels for the use of 76 Senators, which foot up as follows: For March, 1,446; for April, 2,380; for May, 2,202, and for June 2,754. What Bright paid for washing and ironing each of these 9,072 towels we cannot tell, but of course the *fire* persons who did the work were well paid for it. It is one of the innumerable swindles perpetrated by officials at Washington, no matter which party happens to be in power.

WILL our esteemed friend of the Cambria *Freeman* give us a sample of the utterances in favor of the Union, and of the Nation's soldiers, during the Democratic slaveholders' rebellion, by Senator Bayard, of Delaware? If we are not greatly mistaken, he was strongly with his section, and with his party, during their efforts to destroy the great Republic.

This is the lame and impotent reply of the Hollidaysburg *Register* to the statement made by us two weeks ago, that the *Register* of that week did a fearful amount of "solid lying" when it said that "no man below Mason and Dixon's line was more prompt, at the precipitation of rebellious war on the Government, to cast in his fortunes with treason, and when it was struck down to cling to its disgrace, than Senator Bayard, of Delaware." Having made an affirmative charge of treason to his country against Mr. Bayard, or, what is more probable, copied the lying accusation from some other Republican paper, thereby endorsing it, the editor of the *Register* now reverses all the rules of logic and common sense, and modestly asks us to prove that his libel on Thomas F. Bayard is *not true*. Could brazen impudence or stolid ignorance put on a bolder front? We cannot be asked to prove a negative, and if the *Register* makes an effort to show that its charge is true, we remind it in advance that Mr. Bayard did not become a Senator until nearly four years after Lee's surrender.

THE Johnstown *Tribune* of Friday last expresses its conviction that Thomas Griffith, the newly elected Sheriff of this county, will serve out his term "to his own honor, and to the pride and glory of the Republican party." It is not at all a difficult task for a man of respectable business qualifications to discharge the duties of Sheriff "to his own honor." As a general rule, it has always heretofore been done in this county by the Democratic incumbents of the office, and we know of no reason why the first Republican Sheriff should not be equally fortunate. But when the *Tribune* in its enthusiasm predicts, in addition, that Mr. Griffith's official acts will redound to "the pride and glory of the Republican party," it imposes a fearful responsibility upon him and excites hopes which may never be realized. It is generally admitted that the Republican party just now stands in sad need of a very large supply of "pride and glory," its original stock in trade of these necessary commodities having been exhausted during Grant's second term; and if the new High Sheriff of this county can restore to the great Republican party, as the *Tribune* says he can, its two lost jewels, he will prove himself to be a bigger man than we have ever taken him to be—the right man in the right place—and all hopeful Republicans, like the editor of the *Tribune*, will rise up and call him blessed.

THE recent death of John Sturdevant, of Luzerne county, in the 84th year of his age, revives the recollection of the "Buckshot War" during the expiring throes of Joseph Ritner's administration, in January, 1839. It was a bloodless war and was mainly brought about by Thaddeus Stevens, who was a power behind Ritner greater that Ritner himself, and who was determined to prevent the swearing in of the members of the House from Philadelphia county, all of whom were Democrats. There were two Speakers elected—William Hopkins, of Washington county, by the Democrats, and Thomas Cunningham, of Beaver county, by the Whigs, or Anti-Masons. Large bodies of troops were called to Harrisburg by the Governor, and its streets for several days swarmed with angry and determined men of both parties from all parts of the State. No such excitement ever before or since prevailed throughout the Commonwealth from the Delaware to the Ohio. John Sturdevant and Chester Butler, both Whigs, represented Luzerne county, while John Montelius, Whig, represented Union county; and it was to the last named, when he intimated to Stevens something about conscientious scruples, that Stevens replied: "Throw your conscience to the devil." These three members held the balance of power, and if they had proved themselves submissive to the iron will of Stevens, and had supported him in his revolutionary scheme, the State would inevitably have been plunged into a civil war. But they knew that Stevens was wrong, and as honest men they deserted him, recognized the "Hopkins House," as it was called, and by that act brought about a speedy organization of the Legislature by the Democrats. The peaceable inauguration of David R. Porter, which it was believed at the time Stevens intended to prevent, took place in a few days, and the excitement throughout the State at once disappeared. The impartial historian, in referring to the events to which we have imperfectly alluded, will do full justice to the patriotism and sense of duty, at a most critical period in the history, of the State, of John Sturdevant, Chester Butler, and John Montelius.

THE sudden collapse, at Grant's Pittsburg reception last Saturday, of Thomas Jefferson Bigham, a lawyer and former member of the Legislature, is a very sad affair—sad enough to make even angels weep. Bigham is, or was, but is probably not now, the most irrepressible third term man in the United States. It was his talk by day and his dream at night; and he went so far not long ago as to declare that Grant was the greatest man that the Almighty had ever made. The editor of the Johnstown *Tribune* is a perfect monomaniac on the subject of Grant's greatness, but if a regiment of third termers like him were brayed in a mortar, the product would not equal the third termism that pervades Bigham's little finger. And yet this tireless sentinel on the third term watch-tower, who was pre-eminently entitled to the post of honor at the reception, was so remorselessly sat down upon by the committee of arrangements, that his name cannot be found in the exhaustive account of the affair as set forth in the Pittsburg dailies, except incidentally as occupying a seat on the stage in Library Hall. Oh! what a fall was there my countrymen! At the banquet almost a score of other Pittsburg orators whooped up the glories of Grant, past, present and to come, but Bigham's eloquent lips were hermetically sealed by the envious committee, and the idol of his soul came, was feted and departed, without the poor privilege being accorded him of proclaiming to the Nation, with a big N, in his well known style, the shining virtues and illustrious career of the most renowned soldier and statesman that the world has ever seen. Another such glorious opportunity to make a demigod out of a very ordinary man will never again be presented to Bigham, and hereafter his occupation, like Othello's, will be gone.

AT the banquet given to Grant in Cincinnati last week, it became the duty of William S. Groesbeck to respond to the toast "The United States." Mr. G. is a lawyer, a man of distinguished ability, a thorough Democrat, and was one of the counsel of President Johnson in his trial for impeachment. He stood close to Grant while delivering his speech, and in referring to the future greatness of the country and its teeming millions of people, said:

"Shall the people rule then as now, or shall the voice of freedom be silenced by the drums of despotism? Shall the Federal Government and the State Governments be, as now, both under limitation, with the ultimate sovereignty in the people, *or shall the one be an empire and the others but provinces? Speaking for myself, I would not give to the Federal Government as much additional power as I could hold in the hollow of my hand. Speaking for myself, I would not take away as much of their power as I could hold in the hollow of my hand. Secession and centralization, political monsters, both of them. Secession and centralization—Scylla and Charybdis. The channel of safety lies between them. May we be able to keep it, may we more watchfully, and even take our reckonings only from written Constitution.*"

This might be called the *argumentum ad hominem*, and if Groesbeck so intended it, Grant didn't see the point, for on being loudly called for he said: "I have listened to every word the eloquent gentleman has uttered and I endorse every one of them." There is as wide a difference between the views of Groesbeck on the relative powers of the States and the General Government, and the views of Grant as illustrated by his acts when he was President, as there was between the followers of Thomas Jefferson and those of Alexander Hamilton when the constitution was adopted in 1789.

JAMES M. TYNER, First Assistant Postmaster General, who would naturally be set down as an Ohio man, whereas he is from the Hoosier State, is a specimen brick of the roving life of the present national administration. He spent most of last summer in California, Nevada and Colorado—joined Grant and his third term friends in Chicago, and traveled with them to Philadelphia. The people suppose that Tyner is in Washington, where he ought to be, earning his salary, but it is the thinnest kind of a delusion. It is known that Key, the Postmaster General, who was a Confederate brigadier, wants the nomination for Vice President on the ticket with Grant, and it looks as if Tyner was swinging around the circle in Keys' interest.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A man in Easton, Me., has this year harvested 10,000 bushels of potatoes from 45 acres of ground.

—Three brutes in Erie dipped a cat in coal oil and then applied a match. The poor animal was roasted alive.

—A hog fifteen months old, raised by Mr. T. H. Lewis, of Uniontown, Fayette county, weighs 755 pounds.

—The body of an unknown man, brought from New York, was cremated at Washington (Pa.) on Tuesday.

—There is a musical cat in Shamokin which goes to a piano and paws the keys for an hour at a time if not disturbed by any one.

—A strong decoction of peach-tree leaves is reported to be a specific for chicken cholera; dose, one-half teaspoonful.

—Mr. Calvin Dietrick, of Pittston, has taken out letters patent for a preparation of artificial fuel, composed of coal culm.

—John Flagg, of Troy, is 80 years old; yet, at a riding school exhibition, he jumped his horse over a five-foot hurdle beating all competitors.

—A Catholic priest named Doyle and a young man named Monaghan, a clerk, were drowned the other day while crossing the river near Athens, Ga.

—By a fall of top slate in Faust colliery, near Tremont, Friday morning, Frederick Hay, John Riekler and a boy named James were instantly killed.

—It is stated that on James L. Ray's farm, in Lewis-and-Clarke county, Montana, this season, one acre yielded 162 bushels of wheat, the largest yield of wheat ever recorded.

—At Paris, Ky., Mrs. James Dutton made a mistake Friday night which cost her infant child its life. She gave it an overdose of morphine, thinking it was some other medicine.

—General Grant completed his tour around the world on Tuesday, and Philadelphia, whence he started, welcomed him back with a great demonstration. In the evening he dined with Mr. G. W. Childs.

—The West Chester *Republican* tells a tough story of a goose now living in West Bradford township, Chester county, that is over 80 years old and is as spry as some other geese on the farm, which are 25 years old.

—During an altercation at Mahaney City, Schuylkill county, on Sunday last, Daniel O'Connell struck John Hackett, knocking him over a stove and breaking his neck. O'Connell delivered himself up and is now in prison.

—There is a grave yard at Lehmaster's station, Franklin county, which has been in use since before the Revolutionary war, in which quietly sleep the remains of Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan, the parents of the late President.

—In Newcastle, N. B., May Williston, a daughter of Judge Williston, and Janie Watt, daughter of Mr. C. C. Watt, shipbuilder, while skating on the river broke through a weak spot in the ice, and were drowned. The bodies were recovered.

—The lower jaw of a human being, said to have belonged to the primitive race, has been dug up on the banks of Lynx Creek, in Arizona. The jaw never had more than six teeth, and from its conformation the possessor subsisted wholly on fruits and grass.

—An embankment caved in upon ten or twelve men just before noon on Thursday last, at Plattsmouth, Neb., near the new railroad bridge which is being constructed. Three men were taken out dead and seven badly injured. It was feared others were buried under the ruins.

—In Lower Saucon township, Lehigh county, a slate miner named Wagner laid down by a stove and fell asleep with his child in his arms. A leg was knocked from under the stove when a boiler of scalding water was thrown over the man and child, the latter being so badly scalded that it died soon afterward.

—The bodies of John Brown and his daughter Addie, for whose murder Clark Brown, son of the former, was recently hanged, in Ontario, have been exhumed for further examination. It is rumored that Mrs. Brown, wife and mother of the murdered persons, will be arrested in consequence of this examination.

—A cow that belongs to Curtis McQuillin, of Wharton township, Fayette county, Pa., some time ago experienced difficulty in calving. Amos Sybert made an incision in the cow's side, extracted the calf, sewed up the wound, and although this was done in May last both cow and calf are living and doing well.

—Julia Hoover was committed to jail at Lancaster on Monday morning for trial on the charge of murder. She is supposed to have poisoned her infant sister, at Ephrata, by putting arsenic in cracker soup. At the hearing on Friday Professor T. B. Baker, Professor of Chemistry at Millersville State Normal School, testified that he found arsenic in the stomach.

—News has reached Taylorsville, Tenn., from across the North Carolina line, of a brutal wife murder in Pierson county. Grose Canzart married a young lady eighteen months ago, and soon after deserted her. He returned a few days ago, and without provocation, so far as heard from, murdered her in cold blood and fled.

—A farmer of French Creek township, Mercer county, had fifteen sheep killed by dogs. The appraisers awarded him $118 damages. The commissioners refused to pay it on the ground that at the time the sheep were killed the farmer owned a dog which he had never returned to the assessors. The matter was appealed to court, and the court sustained the commissioners.

—Two men were driving along a road that skirted a precipice, at Crawford, Iowa, and rain and darkness came upon them. They had heard that horses could see in the dark, and therefore let go of the reins, trusting to their brute's instinct; but it happened that this horse was blind, which fact they did not know until after a good many of their bones had been broken.

—A young man eloped with an Illinois girl, and abandoned her at Hays City, Kansas, giving her a draft for $100, and advising her to return home, as he was going to Texas. She met with some delay in getting money for the draft, but as soon as possible she bought a horse, a revolver, and some provisions, and started after the fugitive. Interesting news is expected from her.

—Votes were very scattering in New York at the late election, one man in Syracuse having scratched Cornell, the Republican candidate for Governor, and voted for "the devil." Whereupon the New York *World* says that "this vote is probably the beginning of a new civil service and moral reform party, and that if it had been cast in Massachusetts it would have been counted for Ben Butler."

—The duties of General Freight Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, a position made vacant by the death of S. B. Kingston, will hereafter devolve upon a A. J. Cassatt, Esq., Third Vice President of the Company, who will have as his assistant Mr. J. McC. Creighton, who has for years been identified with the railroad and the Empire Transportation Company. An order to that effect was issued on Monday.

—A well-to-do farmer in Perry county was badly taken in by a brace of sharpers a few weeks ago. He bought a wind mill from the rogues, and then signed a paper which he thought was a contract to act as an agent for the sale of wind mills in that county. The paper he signed turned out to be a negotiable note for $300, which the men sold to a third party. The wind mills were forwarded and are now for sale below cost price.

—The smartest Newfoundland dog yet discovered lives at Haverhill, Mass. He meets the newsboy at the gate every morning and carries his master's paper into the house; that is, he did so till the other day, when his master stopped taking the paper. The next morning the dog noticed the boy passing on the other side without leaving the newspaper, and went over and took the whole bundle from him and carried them into the house.

—The village of Red Rock, five miles from Bradford, Pa., was entirely destroyed by fire on Friday morning. The fire started in an oil well on Thursday evening, and communicated to a 25,000 barrel tank of oil. The burning oil flowed down the valley and into the village, destroying every building in the place. Three hundred families are homeless. The loss is estimated at $300,000. Altogether there were 30,000 barrels of oil destroyed.

—Charles H. Engle, formerly a resident of Reading, was arrested on Monday night and taken to that city by an officer from Pottsville, on a charge of poisoning his wife about four years ago. At the time of her death the coroner's jury made inquiries but failed to obtain evidence sufficient to warrant Engle's arrest. His arrest at this time is said to be due to lately discovered evidence. It is supposed that he administered the poison in a glass of lemonade.

—The Erie (Pa.) *Herald* says that William Mattison, known as "Rubber Bill," who lived near Nesbit's dock, quarreled with his wife about a week ago because she permitted other fishermen to press her finger tips. The jealous husband turned himself adrift in the lake without rudder, oar or sail, thus strangely committing suicide, for the other day pieces of his shattered boat drifted ashore near Buffalo. Mattison evidently went to the bottom.

—Irish residents of New York are responding nobly to the call for help from the "Green Isle," a large number having already sent money for the relief of those in distress. No general fund has been organized, but the reports from down-town bankers show that dafts are being sent by private individuals. The drafts range from £1 to £5. The President of the Irish Emigrant Society, Mr. James Lynch, says that in November the sale of small bills by the society exceeded $35,000.

—Dean Stanley's eldest sister, Miss Mary Stanley, died in London, in her sixty-sixth year, a few days ago. Miss Stanley devoted her life to the care of the helpless, and won an enviable fame as the originator of "flower missions," by which agency so much happiness is now diffused. It is also notable that while her father, Bishop Stanley, and her distinguished brother figured largely in the affairs of the Established Church, Miss Stanley became an adherent of the Catholic Church.

—Boston steps forward with two men, whose claim to be the champion mean men of the country we hope will not soon be disputed. Thirty-five of their female employes devoted a portion of their meagre wages to buying them testimonials of their good will. When the next pay day came around these liberal-minded employers deducted a certain sum from the wages of each of their hands because of the half hour lost in presenting the testimonials. At the latest accounts these men were still allowed to go at large.

—The celebrated pigeon roost in Scott county, Ind., is now, as it has been for seventy-five years, the roost of millions of pigeons. They fly away in the morning to their feed-grounds, many of them going to such a distance that they do not return until midnight. The timber on thousands of acres covered by this roost is broken down badly, large limbs being snapped off like reeds by the accumulated weight of the birds. Thousands are killed nightly, but the slaughter seems to make no diminution in the vast flocks that congregate there.

—A handsome young gentleman of Galena, Ill., made love to the reigning belle of Jamestown, Wis., and carried off the prize—or thought he had done so. But although the wedding day was named, the wedding ring bought, and the wedding stationery ordered and sent out to neighbors, relatives and friends, there was the usual slip 'twixt cup and lip. One of the dainty invitations was sent to Josh Calvert, a rival from Fairplay. He lost no time in idle repinings, but harnessed a fast horse, drove to the lady's house, carried her off to an adjacent village and married her then and there.

—A two-story brick stable in Little Rock, Ark., owned by J. Gillis, and a cotton compress, were destroyed by fire on Saturday night last. Gillis' family were asleep in the second story, and all avenues of escape being cut off, they dropped their two children out of the window to the ground below. Mrs. Gillis was suffocated by smoke and was burned to death. Gillis jumped out of the window and was picked up unconscious. It is thought he is fatally injured. Both children were severely injured. Ten horses, a number of carriages, and about 100 bales of cotton were destroyed. Loss, $35,000. A fireman was dangerously injured by falling down a stairway.

—In satisfaction of the foreclosure of a mortgage the road and appurtenances of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek railroad were sold on Saturday by public auction, at the Philadelphia Exchange, to Strickland Kneass, for $70,000. The road is eighty-six miles in length and extends from the junction with the Philadelphia and Erie railroad, in Chillisquaqua township, Northumberland county, through the counties of Northumberland, Union, Mifflin, Centre, Huntingdon and Blair, to connect with the Pennsylvania railroad near Tyrone, Blair county. The purchaser represents the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, which will at once reorganize the road and extend it westwardly.

—The Braddock *Times* says that two families named respectively Martin and Fudge left Wilkinsburg a year or two ago to seek their fortunes in the far West. They halted in Kansas, just on the borders of civilization, and there commenced their struggle for existence. Very little had been known of them since their departure until a few days ago, when the startling intelligence was received that two of them had been devoured by wolves. Mr. Fudge and one of Martin's boys were in the forest a short distance from their homes chopping wood, when a pack of the hungry beasts rushed upon them, and before they could cry for assistance they were torn limb from limb and devoured by the rapacious animals.

OUR personal appearance is a matter in which our friends and acquaintances have a right to a choice whether we shall inflict upon them an exterior uncared for and unattractive, a countenance marred by a neglected grizzled beard, or a crown guiltless of covering, half covered, or thatched with white hairs, or whether we shall in deference to our fellows, pay due regard to our own persons, and make them presentable and acceptable in society. There are many helps for those who desire to do this, and there are none among them more acceptable than Hall's Hair Renewer and Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers. Both these preparations are kept for sale at all our drug stores, and if any of our friends are looking a little the worse for wear, we advise them to make a note of it.—*North Star, Danville, Vt.*

A LADY'S WISH.—"Oh, how I wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. "How?" inquired the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters: that makes pure rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me, as you observe." Read of it.

WANTED.—Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich., want an agent in this county at once, at a salary of $100 per month and expenses paid. For full particulars address as above. [11-21.-1y.]

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

A WEALTHY WIDOW IN TROUBLE.—A Reading (Pa.) dispatch of Monday last tells a rather strange story as follows:

Miss Sue Emire, a number of years ago was one of the most beautiful young women of Reading. She was a woman of commanding presence, and attracted the attention of a rich Lancaster county farmer named Coonley. A short time ago Coonley died, and the widow fell heir to considerable property. She kept house in Lancaster in fine style, and had her servants and attendants. Last August she met one Dr. Eugene De Leon, who was a traveling eye and ear physician. It was alleged that he hailed from New York and had a wife in Harrisburg. He saw that quite a bevy of young and handsome women congregated at Widow Coonley's, and the Doctor became acquainted with the widow and asked her to manage affairs that he might marry one of them. He was well on in years, but he wanted a very young wife.—For a consideration the widow entered into a conspiracy to entrap one of the girls, and Ida Breuneman, aged 18, was invited to the widow's house. The Doctor was in the parlor. That same night the widow, the Doctor, and Miss Breuneman went to the residence of the Rev. S. H. Smith, of the Duke Street M. E. Church, and the Doctor and Miss Breuneman were married. After a honeymoon of two days in Lancaster the Doctor mysteriously departed, and the young bride was left alone.

When her parents learned of the truth they had Mrs. Coonley arrested, and she was tried on five counts. The first count charges that defendant and Dr. Eugene De Leon did, on Oct. 16, 1879, conspire to procure the elopement of Ida Breuneman, a minor, from the control of her stepfather, George Trayer, and her mother. The second count charges them with having conspired to procure the elopement of a minor. The third charges a conspiracy to debauch, under simulation of marriage, he being a married man. The fourth count charges that they did, by false and fraudulent representations, conspire to procure illicit intercourse, to the injury of the minor daughter and of her parents. The fifth count charges them with having seduced a minor daughter from the control of her parents, inveigled her into a marriage, and deprived her parents of her services.

The young lady testified that she had been promised diamonds, laces, silks, and jewelry, a pony and a phaeton, and that she should live like a lady; that she lost all control of herself, and that, while on her way to the clergyman's house, she regretted her act, and refused to go; that the Doctor seized her by the wrists, and exclaimed, "I'm afraid I'll have trouble with you yet;" that the widow urged her and coaxed her to say "Yes" to all the clergyman said; and that, finally, she was forced to do as she had done. All this latter business was done on the public streets of Lancaster. On the trial the widow denied this, and swore that the Doctor did his own courting, and that she had nothing to do with forcing the marriage. The jury thought differently, and they returned a verdict of guilty. A motion was made for a new trial.

The Doctor is still a fugitive from justice. He represented himself to be worth a handsome fortune.

BURNED TO DEATH ON HORSEBACK.—How a bottle of vitriol spilled in a boy's pocket and running over his limbs literally burned him to death while riding a runaway horse in Luzerne county, is thus told by a Scranton dispatch of Sunday last:

Adam Roche, a 15-year-old son of Frederick Roche, a blacksmith at the Oneida coal shaft, this city, was burned to death yesterday afternoon on the road between Scranton and Taylorville. He was employed around the blacksmith shop as an errand boy. Some of the five spans of mules became sick and young Roche was sent to Taylorville to procure some vitriol. He went on horseback. He purchased a bottle containing a pint and started back. Just about half way between Taylorville and the mine the cork came out of the bottle, and the jolting caused the vitriol to spatter into his coat pocket. Then it slowly worked through to his pantaloons, and went streaming along his limbs. The first touch of the vitriol caused the boy to shout with pain, and the heat of the contents of the bottle was spilled into his clothing. His cries of agony spurred the horse into a run. The boy, suffering, endeavored to throw the bottle from his pocket. This action burned his hands severely, and he clasped them to his face, which added greatly to his agony. He lost his control of the horse, and just at the foot of a steep declivity in the road he was hurled violently into a ditch, where he lay writhing in anguish. He recovered sufficient ly to tie the animal to a tree. The boy was soon found by the miners, and the boy's father and several others set out to find the lad. When he was discovered he was dead. The dull sensation into the limbs, and he presented a frightful spectacle. His hands were badly blistered, his cheeks were burned, and the vitriol had sunk to the bones of his legs. The boy had torn away nearly all of his clothing, except what had been saturated with the oil. A large wound on his head showed that he had been thrown head foremost from the horse. He had traveled to a terrible pitch, and his appearance showed that he had suffered the greatest agony.

ALMOST A SUICIDE.—One of the most handsome, cultured and successful merchants in the country, after years of suffering from dyspepsia and liver complaint, became melancholy and desperate. To add to his troubles an eruption appeared, with disfiguring effect, upon his face. Physicians exhausted their skill in his behalf, but failed to afford any relief. Racked with the torments of indigestion, and mortified at his personal appearance, he attempted suicide. Kind friends interposed, and induced him to try Sandaline. The effect was wonderful. His blood became purified, digestion improved, appetite was restored, all the organs resumed their functions, and his mind completely recovered it balance. The eruption on his face entirely disappeared, his natural comeliness returned, and he now enjoys perfect health. It is the simplest and surest remedy ever known for Scrofula, Sandaline is guaranteed a specific for all eruptions and other unnatural discharges. Will do just as recommended, used as directed, or money refunded. Price $1. Ask your druggist.—Providence, Dec. 16, 78. Dr. Gounod 5 West 14th St., N. Y.: I reply to your inquiry that "Sandaline" and Sandaline Lotion thoroughly and rapidly cured me of an old standing case of Scrofula, and you may publish it. P. O'Shea.—Dr. Gounod's great medical work, full of interest, over 250 pages—Price $1. Send for it.

AN ECCENTRIC BIRD WITH A RED HEAD.—The Columbus (Ga.) *Times* says:

A strange fancy came about the other day, on the plantation of Mr. O. C. Oneal, who lives near Catula depot on the Columbus and Rome Railroad. While one of his hands was picking cotton a few days since he found a small striped snake, about seven or eight inches long, of the species commonly known as the king snake. It was alive when captured, and exhibited all signs of life which belong to the snake species. Both heads were of equal size, with two distinct eyes, and while alive it used both of these heads in gnashing its curse on the ground, and would eat with both mouths, using one mouth for this purpose awhile and then the other. It is reported that it experienced some difficulty in its movements, seemingly caused by its heads not being able to agree as to direction, but as soon as an agreement of ideas could be reached it would move on in the direction agreed upon. This wonderful natural curiosity was captured by some railroad men near Medina, Tenn.

FROZEN TO DEATH IN MINNESOTA.—A special to the N. Y. *World* from St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 15th, says:

There has been a severe thunder storm in the Red River country for the past two days. The thermometers have fallen very low; reports at different points indicate from 25 to 45 degrees below zero. A dispatch from Brookenridge says that two of Wm. Orens' children were frozen to death, and two men, H. G. Storlerg and James Nolan, are supposed to be lost in the storm and frozen.

THE GREAT DRY GOODS AND OUTFITTING HOUSE
OF PHILADELPHIA,

COVERING THE BLOCK FROM THIRTEENTH STREET TO NEW CITY HALL, AND FROM CHESTNUT STREET, THROUGH ENTRANCE, EXTENDING TO MARKET STREET.

The Space Occupied on Ground Floor is 95,250 Square Feet.
The Space Occupied in Galleries is 36,805 Square Feet.
The Space Occupied in Basement is 45,870 Feet.
Giving a Grand Total of 179,025 Square Feet, amounting to 4 11-105 Acres, all in active use in Retailing DRY GOODS and FANCY GOODS.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

The Formal Opening
—OF THE—
REFITTED AND ENLARGED HOUSE
IS NOW AN ACCOMPLISHED FACT!

Though our vast premises seemed abundantly large for our business, yet the wonderful increase of the past year made it necessary to provide additional accommodations. Spacious Galleries, of easy access, commanding fine views of the busy place, have been erected to afford required room. Other changes have been made that will give comfort to the thousands who like the Grand Depot and approve of its methods of business.

The Millinery, Upholstery, House Supply and China Departments are greatly enlarged.

A new and comfortable Ladies' Room has been provided, where those who buy at the various counters and desire to pay for all at one time, can get the goods and make payments without delay.

The New Stations to Receive Cash, and the Electric Bells to call Cash Boys, will prevent delays in making change. We are confident that the time taken is not any more than is requisite to conduct business by a safe system to sell cheap.

We mean to meet every expressed wish of our customers, if in our power, both in the stock on sale and in the conveniences of the establishment. None but Courteous Clerks and Experienced Heads of Departments shall hold places in the Grand Depot, if we know it. By truly serving our customers we hope to prove the value of the plans we have fixed upon, that have only as yet been partially developed. Without disparaging others we propose to attend strictly to developing the business of the Grand Depot.

The first markets in the world, the places where goods are produced, are being visited by our buyers, who are expected Without intermediate profits we will transfer the goods to our counters and give them to our customers with one fair profit.

Our relations with foreign houses are now being rapidly perfected.

No subterfuges will be permitted in selling goods. The customers who buy of us will buy fairly, and, even after they have bought, may return the goods if they desire, though the article be a silk velvet cloak pattern or a satin dress pattern. We mean to deal liberally with our customers, because they deal liberally with us. We will trust our customers to do right by us, and ask them to trust us to do right by them. When we fail to do this, we ask that it may be pointed out.

THERE ARE NOW FORTY DEPARTMENTS.

No. 1.
A.—SILKS AND VELVETS.
Located in front of the Chestnut Street Entrance, with excellent light, a full stock of about $100,000 on hand, all the best staple makes of Black and Colored Silks, with the choicest and scarcest novelties. To be reliable in this class of goods is a very difficult thing, as there is such an adulteration in silk materials, but we guarantee all that we sell. A dark room is adjacent for matching by gas light.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 2.
B.—BLACK AND MOURNING GOODS.
Directly across the aisle from Silks is the large and splendid Department. We are building up a reputation for long-wearing fabrics in Black Goods. Those who, from choice or otherwise, wear black, will be astonished at the assortment kept and the moderation of prices. JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 3.
C.—DRESS GOODS.
Eleven entire counters are devoted to these goods, making 440 linear feet ready for the sale of Ladies' Dress Goods. This would make one counter, if put in line, that would stretch along Chestnut street from Fifth to Sixth street, the entire length of the State House square. And from the Ledger Building half way to the Press-Building, 18 squares long. Of course there is every variety of Dress Goods, from 10 cents per yard, and upwards, and of course the prices are from 5 to 25 per cent. less than is asked elsewhere. JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 4.
D.—GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
In the first place we have 450 sewing machines running in Gentlemen's and Boys' Shirts alone. Then we have Underwear, Collars and Cuffs, Suspenders, Neckwear, and all the little things a gentleman needs for his toilet. JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 5.
E.—CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND CLOAKINGS.
This is an excellent section for Ladies, because we buy so largely of Woolen Goods in the Clothing Department that we can retail as low as any of the wholesale dealers. We have employed for some years a knowledge of the wearing qualities of goods. We sell no article simply because it will sell. A piece of goods must be intrinsically good. Ladies' Sackings and goods for Little Children's Clothes in great variety. JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 6.
F.—NOTIONS, SMALL WARES, SUCH AS SEWING SILKS, BRAIDS, &c.
This would seem like an unimportant Department, but the fine assortment we keep requires 28 young ladies all the time to wait on customers. JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 7.
F. F.—HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.
On the lower gallery, entered by broad stairs at Juniper or Broad street entrance, is the vast assortment of supplies that delight housekeepers—everything wanted for kitchen service or housekeeping from the finest to medium goods, at hand. JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 8.
LADIES' COMBS, FANS, ORNAMENTS, &c.
This counter is filled with little knick-knacks suitable for presents. JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 9.
G.—LINENS, BLANKETS, QUILTS, &c.
In this department we excel. The class of goods selected by our buyer, who goes abroad twice a year to get goods direct from the Irish manufactury, has popularized this department. All kinds of Housekeeping Dry Goods of reliable makes in immense assortment at reasonable and proper prices. Our makes of Linens are absolutely reliable. We make a specialty in Blankets.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 10.
H.—REAL AND IMITATION LACES, RUCHINGS, LADIES' CUFFS, COLLARS AND TIES.
In no department of our business is the fair profit principle more noticeable than here. People tell us they have been accustomed to pay double the prices we have some of our goods marked. That low prices please is manifest by the throng always selecting at the counters. It is almost impossible to keep a full assortment, as the goods go out so rapidly. The stitching and some other made-up goods are made in our own premises. About thirty hands are employed at this work under a skilled designer. We copy the foreign patterns and sell them at prices within reach of everybody.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 11.
H. H.—WHITE GOODS, HAMBURG EDGINGS.
The latest productions in Swiss Goods Cambrics, Nainsooks in magnificent variety. The newest things from the Hamburg looms received direct from the makers. This stock is complete and popular because prices are so low.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 12.
I.—UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT.
A full stock of Lace Curtains, brought by American Line direct to us from the St. Gall, Switzerland, shops, all the prevailing styles of Curtain Goods in Raw Silks, Jute and Satteens, &c. Few persons know how to furnish cheaply and tastefully. The head of this department has had large experience, and we cannot only supply the goods cheaply, but give ideas in style and harmony with furniture.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 13.
K.—SHAWLS.
We exhibit a fine line of Shawls of every description, from real Indias for $200 down to the common Breakfast Shawl for $1. A beautiful variety of the wool-dyed grades in Long and square styles, either in plain colored or high colorings.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 14.
L.—COSTUMES, CLOAKS AND WRAPS.
This is a leading part of the business. Parisians would call the large place set apart for this department "elation." It is to the right on entering from Chestnut street, splendidly lighted and with private rooms for trying on and fitting dresses. Ready-made dresses and Cloaks in large variety.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 15.
L. L.—DRESSMAKING ROOMS.
With first-class Cutters and successful Fitters, with original designers and patterns, and all the best-known foreign artists, we are prepared to meet any call on us.
At the time of this advertisement is written a $1,500 order for a wedding outfit is going through these rooms.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 16.
M.—HATS FOR GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN.
Such a large stock as is selected by our Mr. Walton, a practical hatter of 20 years' reputation, is not to be found in retail houses in the city. People can always depend on getting the proper styles at the most moderate prices. Some persons are led to think they can get Hats only in certain places, though we present the most elegant and unique patterns, and these supply all the best stores. We cannot claim better styles than others, but we can and do claim larger assortment and lower prices.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 17.
N.—HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT.
The large stock in this Department would stock a dozen ordinary stores. We are compelled to carry a large stock, because we keep full Hose and Underwear for Ladies, Misses, Children and Gentlemen. No one comes in between us and the makers, as the head of this Department goes direct to the French, English and Irish towns, where the goods are made, and often causes them goods to be made expressly for us. We are large and direct importers of the Cartwright & Warner's Goods.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 18.
N. N.—GLOVES.
It is safe to say that there is no such stock of Kid Gloves in Philadelphia as here. We are sole representatives of the Jugin and Alexandre and Foster makes of Kid Gloves.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 19.
N. N. N.—UMBRELLAS.
Besides a full stock of Silks, Alpacas, Levantines and Ginghams, we import from London and Paris many unique and choice styles, which are not seen elsewhere.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 20.
N. N. N. N.—SPECIAL COUNTER FOR GENTS' EXTRA FINE FURNISHING GOODS.
Immediately at Chestnut street entrance, with only the finest novelties in Neckwear, Scarfs, Collars and Cuffs, &c.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 21.
*O.—LADIES', MISSES' GENTS' AND C

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY MORNING, - DEC. 19, 1879.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

We take pleasure in announcing that we have made arrangements with the publisher of the CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS which enable us to club that paper with the CAMBRIA FREEMAN at the low price of $2.00 per year—a trifle over the regular price of the FREEMAN alone. This is believed to be the first time that a metropolitan weekly has been brought within the reach of subscribers at so small an additional price.

For this comparatively small amount our readers can place themselves in command of the whole situation. All events of interest, local, general and foreign, will be presented completely and promptly by one or the other of these publications. The single feature of full and trustworthy Chicago market quotations will be worth, to many producers, more than the additional amount named in the clubbing arrangement. To those who are not familiar with the character of the CHICAGO NEWS, we would say it is the best representative of independent journalism in the West.

THE WEEKLY NEWS has a large eight column page, "from mill" of telegraph and general news, spicy and pithy editorials on the topics of the day, written in a familiar yet incisive style, and in all its departments evidently aims to give facts in few words, without the verbiage and fine writing usually to be found in the columns of many of the large metropolitan journals—a preference to the flesh." *Facts*, not fine writing, appears to be its motto.

We trust that all our readers will avail themselves of the unusual opportunity of securing a Chicago weekly paper at so trifling cost.

Specimen copies of the CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS may be seen at this office.

Another Special Announcement.

During the coming year we propose not only making the FREEMAN a better paper than ever before, but we announce to-day such special inducements to all new subscribers, as well as to old ones, as will, we feel sure, not only pay up to date, as will, we feel sure, not only pay up to date, as well, but certainly ought to make the FREEMAN a welcome and indispensable visitor to every family in the country. This inducement is no less than a full copy of each issue of our own paper and the Pittsburg WEEKLY TIMES every week, throughout the whole twelve months of 1880, for the very moderate sum of $2.00. The WEEKLY TIMES is one of the best family newspapers in the country, full of the freshest and most reliable intelligence, with all the latest news, carefully condensed, and is unsurpassed as a literary journal. This inducement is made in the first time that a metropolitan weekly has been brought within the reach of subscribers at so small an additional price.

For this comparatively small amount our readers can place themselves in command of the whole situation. All events of interest, local, general and foreign, will be presented completely and promptly by one or the other of these publications. The single feature of full and trustworthy Chicago market quotations will be worth, to many producers, more than the additional amount named in the clubbing arrangement. To those who are not familiar with the character of the CHICAGO NEWS, we would say it is the best representative of independent journalism in the West.

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We trust that all our readers will avail themselves of the unusual opportunity of securing a Chicago weekly paper at so trifling cost.

Specimen copies of the CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS may be seen at this office.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—Pickles ready for use at Freidhoff's.

—A complete line of jellies at Freidhoff's.

—Flooring and table oil cloths at Freidhoff's.

—The best cheese in the market at N. J. Freidhoff's.

—New seedless Valencia and Sultana raisins at Freidhoff's.

—Rock salt, in barrels, sacks and bulk, at Freidhoff's.

—Prime fresh oysters constantly on hand at N. J. Freidhoff's.

—Prepared mustard, by the pint, quart, or gallon at Freidhoff's.

—A new wheel foundry is being erected in Altoona by the P. R. R. Co.

—Don't fail to attend the festival at the Court House next week.

—Wheat flour, buckwheat, flour and corn meal at N. J. Freidhoff's.

—Read our Clubbing Announcement with the CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS.

—Look out upon the newspaper when it is new. Go and buy a new one.

—Second-hand stoves for sale. Those who had the good fortune to recover an envelope containing $45 in greenbacks, which through some oversight on part of the thieves had been thrown aside as worthless. His gold, however, as our correspondent remarks without mentioning the sum, has "gone where the woodbine twineth."

—We learn that Messrs. H. C. Parrish and Charles Laterner, of this place, have arranged for a half-mile foot race on Christmas afternoon for a purse of $50, and that each of them has already deposited one-half that amount with the understanding that the winner is to rake in the pile. We have not learned where the race is to take place, but it is probable, if it does not open a fight, all interested will find out in time to witness the contest.

—A freight brakeman named William Lord, a resident of New Florence, Westmoreland county, fell from his train between Cresson and Gallitzin on Saturday last, in consequence of the giving away of the brake rod he was operating at the time, and received injuries of a serious though fortunately not fatal character. A brother of the injured man was killed by a railroad accident near the same spot about two years ago.

—Absence from home must be our excuse for not noting at the proper time the removal from Sts Augustine, this county, to Loretto Station, Wednesday last, of Dr. Abel Tait, a gentleman with whom, during our entire acquaintance, we have enjoyed the most pleasant relations. The Doctor has our sincere good wishes for his success in his new location, where we are confident he will make many friends by his courtesy, candor and carefulness.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says there is an artificial bird in a handsome cage at Baumer's new Main street store, which is a marvel in its way. By the ingenious arrangement of mechanism in the base of the cage an apparatus extends to the perch where the songster is posed, and when the machine is started the little imitation arrangement commences twittering, working its head and tail, and goes off into a sort of ecstacy. As an automaton it is wonderful.

—The old log house and barn in Hill Valley, near the residence of Rev. Jas. R. Lane, eight miles from Mount Union, Huntingdon county, still stand, says an exchange, much as they did forty years ago, when Bob McConaughy murdered six members of the Brown family in and near there. The bullet hole may still be seen in the side of the door made by one of the bullets fired at the old man Brown from the barn, which missed him and left one of the family alive to testify against the murderer.

—Mr. H. O. Stoltz, of Carrolltown, for many years employed as a salesman in the extensive mercantile establishment of Myers, Barker & Co., at this place, has ventured, and commend him to the liberal patronage of all our friends who buy clothing to sell again.

—Mr. John F. Wills, of Allegheny township, a progressive farmer and staunch friend of the FREEMAN, says that he has seen occasional mention of wonderful agricultural productions, but that he thinks any of the oats-raising he can discount them all, he having last fall harvested fifty-two bushels of clean oats from two bushels of seed, known as the Big White variety, and on one acre of ground. This is certainly a most remarkable yield, and we venture to say that it cannot be surpassed in the most prolific oats-raising section of the country. How true it is that where there's a Will(s) there's a way.

—Mr. Carl Rivinius, watchmaker and jeweler, don't often make much noise through the newspapers, albeit his card is a constant reminder of his business, but he wishes us to say in view of the approaching holidays that he has a brilliant array of elegant articles, such as clocks, watches, ear-rings, finger-rings, breast-pins, watch-chains, and other neat and desirable articles, which are peculiarly appropriate for Christmas and New Year gifts. Carl is one of the most reliable and courteous business men in the community, and whatever he offers for sale may be depended upon as the very best in quality and the very lowest in price.

—We have been requested to announce, and we do it with pleasure, that the "Sons of Gomer," a Welsh organization of which Dear Abberath (David James) is President, and Philip Jones Secretary, will hold an Eisteddfod, if you know what that is, at the C. M. church, this place, on Christmas day, afternoon and evening. The entertainment will consist, among other attractions, of a great variety of vocal music, for some of which prizes will be awarded. Doors open and tickets for sale at 2 and 7 o'clock, p. m. All who appreciate good singing, most of which, we presume, will be in English, cannot enjoy a better treat on Christmas day than by attending this entertainment, which is designed to aid the church financially.

—Two men in this place, one evening last week, each of whom felt as if a dozen of oysters in a chafing dish would be the right thing to take about that time, agreed to decide who should pay for them by trying which of the two could tell the biggest lie. A referee was appointed and the task was commenced by Mr. ——, who said, "About a year ago a very wealthy editor of a country newspaper in ——" "Stop!" exclaimed the referee, "you have won already—that can't be discounted;" and looking at the other man, continued, "It's your treat, and as there's luck in odd numbers, I'll make one of the party" which was agreeable all round.

—John A. Nunez, a freight flagman on the Pittsburgh division, was struck by the Gallitzin gravel train, Tuesday evening, while descending the eastern slope of the mountain, and knocked from the car on which he was standing. The result was an ugly cut, one and a half inches long, over his left eye, to say nothing of the wind being knocked completely out of him for a brief period. The injured man was leaning out to discover whether the wheels of his train were sliding when the accident occurred. He was taken to Altoona, where his wound was dressed, after which he was conveyed to his boarding-house, where he has by this time no doubt sufficiently recovered to congratulate himself that his injuries are not more Nunez-ous or more serious.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Tuesday says that Judge Geiger, of the bar of Cambria county have gotten up a petition to President Hayes, urging the appointment of George M. Reade, Esq., as the successor of Hon. W. W. Ketcham, deceased, on the bench of the District Court of Western Pennsylvania. Mr. Reade would make an honorable, upright Judge, cool and cautious, kind and considerate, and in every way a worthy successor of Judge Ketcham, who had the good will and esteem of members of the bar in Pennsylvania in an eminent degree. Should Mr. Reade receive the appointment, continues the *Tribune*, Cambria county will lose one of the most conscientious, faithful, hard-working members, and the bench receive a learned, honorable, dignified Judge. We believe there is no office Mr. Reade would not fill with honor to himself and credit to the power that entrusts him with the position.

—Maggie Varley and Maggie Davidson are not the only females, we beg leave to inform the Johnstown *Sunday Times*, who have been convicted of crime and sent to the penitentiary from this county. At least one other frail fair one had the misfortune to occupy that unenviable position. We refer to a young woman named Ann Hartzell, a resident of White township, who was charged with the crime of infanticide, and at September sessions, 1861, was found guilty of murder in the second degree and sentenced to the penitentiary for a period of seven years, but was pardoned by the Governor long before her term expired. She was afterward married to John Beam, of Jackson township, with whom she became acquainted while serving other term of imprisonment, and who is now, if we mistake not, back in his old quarters in the penitentiary. Her case was carried to the Supreme Court, without bringing success to the good looking, as the judgment of our county court was finally affirmed by that body in December, 1863.

—We learn from the Johnstown *Tribune* that David Costlow and Martin Fish, strikers in the steel works of the Cambria iron company, were ascending on the elevator about half past 6 o'clock on Monday evening, the elevator at the time containing a quantity of material for the cupola, and from some cause they allowed it to be drawn a short distance above the upper platform, when one of the weight ropes broke and it commenced falling with fearful velocity. The distance to the ground is about thirty-four feet, and the two gentlemen were precipitously hurled at the termination of their rapid descent. Mr. Costlow was rendered totally unconscious by the concussion, beside receiving cuts about his head and face, the knocking out of one of his teeth, and contusions on his body. Mr. Fish sustained the sprain or of both ankles, and the bone of one of his great toes was unjointed. Medical aid was summoned, but it was not until seven hours afterward that Costlow came to himself, and during the interim he was totally oblivious as to what had happened. Both will recover.

—Altoona seems to be the paradise of newspaper men. Its exchange list from the fact that it has now three daily and three weekly journals, all of which appear to be doing a thriving business. The latest venture of the kind is the Altoona *Daily Sun*, as pretty a paper and as good a one for its size as has ever been issued from the press of that or any other city. The *Sun* is devoted to the distinctive principles of the democratic party, and the terse and intelligent manner in which it deals with all the leading questions of the day is evidence sufficient that its able editor, Wm. P. Furey, Esq., is the right man in the right place. But that is not all that with truth can be said in its favor, for while its editorial and general news departments are deserving of praise, its local columns are filled to repletion with the best efforts of its efficient and gentlemanly local editor, Mr. John Furey. A neater and better daily paper no inland town in the State can boast of, and if it gets all the patronage it merits, as we sincerely hope it may, it is bound to prove a big bonanza to its enterprising and public spirited proprietors.

—A colored barber recently removed from Hollidaysburg to Huntingdon, where he not only found work for himself but also for his wife, who was fortunate enough to secure employment as a domestic in the house of the same fellow craftsman who had given her husband a situation in his shop. She, it is furnished had not, however, been long in his new place before he became very much dissipated in his habits, spent his money recklessly, and at last found himself so hard up that he was unable to buy a new shirt, of which he stood greatly in need. Meantime his employer's wife, who was sick and dreary, had made herself a shroud in expectation of early translation to the realms of the blest on end came, as it did specially, the "finishing sheet" so thoughtfully provided could not be found, and as a consequence the remains had to be interred without it. A day or two afterwards, however, the missing shroud was found on the shiftless—no, shiftless—barber, who, it seems, had stolen the garment of the grave and made of it a very long-tailed dickey. The thief skipped out as soon as the truth became known, and the last heard of him he was on his way to Johnstown, having left his wife behind him in Huntingdon.

—An Unexampled Offer.—Do not fail to read the announcement in another column of the unsurpassed and unequaled inducements to new subscribers, which are offered by this journal for 1880. The Pittsburgh *Weekly Dispatch*, in all respects one of the best papers in country, full of the freshest and most reliable news procured by the most liberal expenditure, will be furnished with the FREEMAN throughout the entire year to new subscribers and all those in arrears who pay up to date, at the wonderful low price of $2.00. Always a first-class paper and a welcome visitor to the family fireside, the *Weekly Dispatch* will be better even than heretofore in every particular for 1880. Its agricultural and special news features have long been well known, and as for finance, trade and market reports they will be among the fullest, most accurate and valuable published. We confidently anticipate a large accession to the subscription list of the FREEMAN, as no family can fail to appreciate the liberality and enterprise of this offer.

—Consumption Cured.—An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. SHERAR, 149 *Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.* [12-19.-3m.]

—Overcoats! Overcoats!!—The largest and most desirable stock of overcoats ever opened in Altoona is now on exhibition at Godfrey Wolf's popular pioneer palace of fashion. The entire stock was selected with great care and the assortment not only embraces all the leading styles, but also includes the very best makes and fabrics. No one should neglect before or during the holidays to go there and purchase, provided he needs an overcoat and wants to get the very best at the lowest possible price. Store next door to the postoffice, Altoona.

—Cause and Effect.—The main cause of nervousness is indigestion, and that is caused by weakness of the stomach. No one can have sound nerves and good health without using Hop Bitters to strengthen the stomach, purify the blood, and keep the liver and kidneys active, to carry off all the poisonous and waste matter of the system. See other column.

—Clubbing, especially of the New York police style, is not generally considered an agreeable thing, but when it comes to clubbing the CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS and the CAMBRIA FREEMAN for $2.00 a year, we find no objectors. Try this clubbing—you'll like it.

WIRE MAKING IN JOHNSTOWN.

—Bob Burdette, the world-renowned newspaper wit, paid a brief visit to Johnstown a few days ago for the purpose of delivering one of his characteristic lectures, and while there interviewed the Gautier wire mill, of which he has this to say in his famous funny paper, the Burlington (Ia.) *Hawkeye*:

"Here," said Colonel Bates, "is where we make barbed wire, for fences. You may know something."

"We needn't go in here," I told him loftily, "I don't come to Pennsylvania to see barb wire made. We can discount you on that, away out in our own ironless State of Iowa. We have a manufactory at Marshalltown that can just get up and walk away with anything that tries to make barb wire in Pennsylvania. Why, it can——"

"Yes," the Colonel says, cheerfully, and in warm indorsement of what I say, "yes, I know; it is a good factory; first-rate; this is it."

I am silent for a moment, and the Colonel and General Webb appear to be laughing about something. But finally the "Iowa barbed wire" rolls the same, and it came here to be close under the wing of the "Gautier Steel Company," the largest wire mill in the world. They are still running four machines at Marshalltown, I believe, and have the same number here, and I guess they will all be here eventually. It is any easy thing to make barb wire. The machine does it all, puts on the barb, twists the wire, reels it and does everything except ship it and put it up and pay for it. It is a pleasant-looking wire to gaze upon. Each barb presents a point just like a group. No matter how you climb the fence, you feel as though you had just been to a picnic, and had helped to put up the swing. I once carried a couple of slats home on the horse some time during the night accompanied by a woman named Jennie Collins and a Pittsburgh baker. They had quite a time of it. The woman had a lecture to-day, by-the-bye, and the terse and intelligent manner in which it deals with all the leading questions of the day is evidence sufficient that its able editor, Wm. P. Furey, Esq., is the right man in the right place. But that is not all that with truth can be said in its favor, for while its editorial and general news departments are deserving of praise, its local columns are filled to repletion with the best efforts of its efficient and gentlemanly local editor, Mr. John Furey. A neater and better daily paper no inland town in the State can boast of, and if it gets all the patronage it merits, as we sincerely hope it may, it is bound to prove a big bonanza to its enterprising and public spirited proprietors.

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PREPARATIONS FOR CHRISTMAS.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 15, 1879.

The excitement of getting ready for the Holiday Festivities makes this usually quiet city seem to have caught the spirit of rushing and pushing New York and Boston. Every day from 9 o'clock in the morning until 5 in the afternoon a regular stream of ladies passing up and down. At the Grand Depot the stocks in the various departments have been replenished for the Holidays, and special departments, devoted entirely to articles appropriate for gifts and the season's requirements, have been organized and opened, and now this immense establishment has the appearance of some renowned exposition, and in reality is looked upon and visited as something beyond and above the ordinary. No matter how wet or disagreeable it may be, the ladies will go, and the counters all over the store are surrounded by buyers. The number of employees has been increased to 2,000 and more will swell the ranks next week and week after.

You ask which departments are the most attractive? Well, I don't know that I can answer very intelligently. You know I am not very familiar with the details of such matters, but I'll tell you what I've heard. Ladies say that the Grand Depot, and now, with the addition of immense extra stocks and Christmas novelties, the effect of the entire interior cannot well be imagined. No one, even, who daily visits the establishment, the assignments are always new and remind you of the days of magic, when, by the aid of unseen powers, wonderful palaces spring into existence in a single night.

Then, to next direct attention to be called to the various well-known departments, the costumes, cloaks, shawls, or even dress fabrics, except to say that the display in the stocks of silks, velvets and the rest of mankind can get anybody's or quality of foot coverings they desire at prices so low that it wouldn't pay anybody not to be covered even in the midst of summer, much less in the depth of winter, when the thermometer is down to the freezing point.

"The world rolls freedom's swelling wave,
And ripens with its sorrow:
Keep heart!—who bears the cross to-day
Will wear a crown to-morrow."

All which is very fine sentiment, but it is more eminently practical to wear good, warm clothing at this inclement season of the year than to wear a crown to-morrow or on any other day in the week, for a crown will which leads us to remark that good warm clothing on which there is no discount on the make or the material, but a good deal on the price, can be had at the cheap clothing emporium of Simon & Bendheim, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, Pa.

Life is made of smallest fragments—
Shade and sunshine, work and play—
So we may, with greatest profit,
Learn a little every day.

Another thing that may be done with great profit and entire satisfaction by any or all of our masculine readers is the purchase of ready-made clothing for winter wear from James J. Murphy, of Star Clothing Hall, 100 Clinton street, Johnstown, whose stock is always immense and unsurpassable, and whose prices are so low and goods so desirable that it is simply out of the question for a man to go there to buy and come away without a big bargain.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 15, 1879.

EDITOR CAMBRIA FREEMAN—The two houses have agreed to adjourn from Dec. 19th to Jan. 6th —an unusually long holiday recess—and already members, on business or pleasure bent, are hieing homeward. There will hardly be a quorum here to pass the three small appropriation bills, which the House Committee intend to get through before adjournment; but perhaps no one will make the point of order against them.

The House Committee on Printing have done a good thing in agreeing to report the bill to make the Public Printer an elective officer of the Senate. The principle was settled by the Republicans years ago, and acquiesced in by the Democrats, that this office ought to be under the control of Congress, for whose service the position was created, and for which by far the greater part of the work is done. The joke of this measure is that it will place the Republicans in a very embarrassing position, if they care anything for consistency. President Hayes voted for the precise thing which the Democrats now propose; so did Secretary Sherman and all the older Republicans in the Senate and House; while Public Printer Defrees, who is now to be "hoist by his petard," lobbied industriously for the measure. To prevent the patronage of this office from being taken out of their hands and its expenditures are near $2,000,000 per annum—the Republicans will have to eat their own words, and the President will have to veto a measure which he voted for when a member of the House of Representatives. The greatest wonder is that the Democrats did not go for this office at the extra session, and the explanation is that Morrison's House duty it was to originate and push such a measure were silenced by having the appointments they wanted and all they could hope to get under any fair reform under the present Public Printer. As is often happens, a few influential Democrats sacrificed the rightful patronage of their party for the sake of personal aggrandizement. Whether the House will be able to pass at this session it will be for this session

The House has already exhibited a disinclination to dispose of the enormous mass of business on its private calendar, having adjourned over its first "private bill day." If this indicates a settled intention to do what ought to be done, viz.: create a judicial tribunal for the adjudication of this class of claims, this action could not be reprobated. But it probably indicates a denial of justice to a class of persons to whom the Government owes money, for four some jobs will slip through if any attempt is made to adjust such cases. There is a certain amount of legislation of a general character which Congress ought to undertake, and which would run the session well into next summer if properly treated and started. but the feeling in both Houses, it must be admitted, is now heavily in favor of little legislation and an early adjournment. The fact is that Senators and Representatives, eager for President-making to public business, and they want to be at home among their constituents as early next Spring as possible. This brings us to Blaine. He is the little nigger in the woodpile, the permanent topic of the hour in Washington. On every side one hears the merits of prospective candidates discussed pro and con. The observation of a single person is necessarily limited, but so far as I can see, Hancock stands by far the best chance, at this writing, of getting the Democratic nomination. I have seen a statement of the result of a conversation many hundreds of opinions expressed, and find that while the Pennsylvania General is the first choice of a majority, he is by no means the choice of nearly all the rest. When we analyze this significant fact we find that it shows a universal tacit admission that he is, taking east and west, capitalists and grangers together, the strongest all round of the various candidates. Ex-Congressman Meyers, editor of the Harrisburg *Patriot*, was here yesterday, and freely expressed the opinion that a large majority of the Pennsylvania delegation in the next National Democratic Convention is sure for Hancock. I believe I violate no confidence in saying that Senator Wallace is confident of the same thing. General Hancock's strength is not in any desire due to the "organizing" skill of any politician. It is the creation of the people, and the "leaders" in this case are those who are wise enough to see the rising tide and to follow it. Between ourselves, Mr. Editor, it is your readers and the class they typify who will make the next President of the United States. Let them make that bid right. The last time the Democracy presented a candidate, and "stood by him," they made him President.

There is much talk here over the proposition to push an amendment to the Constitution to elect the President and Vice President by the direct votes of the people, without the intervention of the Electoral College. It cannot, however, be passed at all, in time to affect the election in 1880.

The bill prohibiting assessments upon Federal officeholders for political purposes came up in the House on Tuesday, but was again postponed by the dilatory tactics of the Republican leaders. It is remarkable that while Hayes recommends similar legislation in his message, which he sought to be enacted the Republicans throw themselves in the breach and resort to all sorts of tactics to defeat it. And well they may, for in a great measure their success depends upon the amounts annually levied upon the 104,000 officeholders, who are compelled to either pay up or be discharged.

J. N. H.

A Mother's Grief.

The pride of a mother, the light and joy of home, are her children. Hence her grief when sickness enters and takes them away. Take warning, then, in time! Have a Cough, Croup, or Whooping Cough, which leads to Consumption, that you are running a terrible risk if you do not attend to it at once. SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE is guaranteed to cure them. Price, 10 cts., 50 cts., and $1.00. For Lame Back, Side, or Chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price, 25 cts. Sold by R. J. LLOYD, Druggist, Ebensburg. [9-19.—o.o.w.6m.]

"The Best I Ever Knew Of."

J. G. Starkey, a prominent and influential citizen of Iowa City, writes: "I have had the Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint for several years, and have need every remedy I could hear of, without any relief whatever, until I saw your Shiloh's Vitalizer. You can serve your self and family by buying it and trying it. I am happy to state that it has entirely cured me. It is certainly the best remedy I ever know of." Price, 75 cents. Sold by R. J. LLOYD, Druggist, Ebensburg. [9-19.—o.o.w.6m.]

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.—A marvelous Cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Hawking Cough. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Circulars free. Sold by R. J. LLOYD, Ebensburg.

OBITUARY.

JONES.—Died, at his residence in Cambria township, on Tuesday last, after an illness of several weeks, Mr. Moses W. Jones, in the 75th year of his age. Mr. Jones was a native of Montgomeryshire, Wales, and emigrated to this country in 1840, coming direct to this county, where he has resided ever since. He was the father of Wm. R. Jones, late of Dr. Lloyd assignee, David M. Jones, now of Pittsburgh, and Jane Jones, who still lives at the parental home. His wife survives him. Mr. J. was a member of the Congregational church for over forty years, and interments, which were interred yesterday forenoon in Lloyd's cemetery, were followed to their last resting place by a very large concourse of friends and neighbors. The deceased was a model citizen, as nearly blameless in his life as it is possible for human being to be, and it is safe to say had not an enemy in the world. He was one of God's noblest works, an honest man, the proudest legacy his children could inherit. Peace to his ashes.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Notice is hereby given that I have left the following described personal property, purchased for me at Sheriff's sale, with Jacob Kunsman, subject to my order, to wit: 2 horses, 4 cows, 6 calves, 6 hogs, 1 coal car, 1 wagon, 1 sleigh, 1 sled, 1 horse hay rake, 2 sets heavy harness, 2 sets light harness, block and rope, household and kitchen furniture, and a lot of corn, hay, straw and corn fodder. All persons are cautioned against interfering in any manner with said property, unless with my consent. A. A. STEVENS.

Dysone, Pa., Dec. 19, 1879.-3m.

THE PRINCIPAL CLOTHING HOUSE

—IS FAMOUS—

This Long Established Clothing House, Known all the Country Round,

HAS been brushed up with improvements in the house and the stock, and is in working trim for the coming season, 1879-1880, with an unapproachable assortment of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING

That beats all our own former efforts for beauty and completeness.

Everywhere the note of brisk times is sounding, and Oak Hall is on time—ready now—to show the people the most worthy Exhibition of Ready-made Clothing that can be seen anywhere in America.

People may guess that Wanamaker & Brown have not been idle these past summer months when they come and see the familiar but new look on the old-fashioned rooms, and note the quantity and quality of the

FAVORITE BRAND OF CLOTHING

THAT IS

TO MAKE BUSINESS SPIN

And the Salesrooms of

OAK HALL to Bristle with Activity.

Prices will not be in question, for while, touching the assortment, there will be

Rooms Full of Clothing for Rough Work,
Rooms Full of Clothing for Store Wear,
Rooms Full of Clothing for Fine Dress,

All made up to our own high standard of manufacture, there will be prices so low marked on the garments that even the wholesale work being retailed is thrown completely in the shade. There is only one

OAK HALL FOR GOOD CLOTHING,

And Mr. Wanamaker's respects to old friends and new patrons, to say that there are Open Doors and hearty welcome every week-day for all who choose to come to buy or look or compare; and this house-warming invitation is cordially extended to everybody to drop in and see the changes and additions in convenience and stock in the

Oak Hall of 1879.

☞ A sufficient force of polite salesmen are in attendance to promptly wait on customers, and the number will be increased for any extra hurry of business.

☞ The MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT is the special care of gentlemen of long experience.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

Oak Hall, 6th and Market, Philadelphia.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

SPECIAL OFFER.—To any one who subscribes now, and sends us $1.75, we will send THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, A WEEKLY PAPER FOR YOUNG PEOPLE AND THE FAMILY, the Companion free to January 1st, 1880, and give a full year's subscription from that date.

1880. Increased in Size.

Vol. 53. Elegantly Illustrated.

It aims to be a favorite in every family—looked for eagerly by the young folks, and read with interest by the older. Its purpose is to interest while it amuses; to be judicious, practical, sensible, and to have really permanent worth, while it attracts for the hour.

It is handsomely illustrated by the best artists, and has for its contributors some of the most attractive writers in the country. Among these are

Harriet Beecher Stowe, J. T. Trowbridge, Sarah Winter Kellogg, Louise Chandler Moulton, James T. Fields, Dinah Mulock Craik, Mrs. Jeanie Parton, Dr. Henry I. Bowditch, E. P. Whipple, Rebecca Harding Davis, Louisa M. Alcott, C. A. Stephens.

The variety and worth of its contents will make it a repository of the choicest literature; a library of tales, travels, adventure, history and biography; a "Companion" for the school, the study and the fireside. It will give

Serial Stories, Stories for Girls, Stirring Tales of Adventure, Letters of Foreign Travel, Brilliant Sketches, Poems,

Editorials on Current Events, Two Hundred Short Stories, Valuable Papers on Health, Anecdotes and Incidents.

Subscription Price, $1 75. Specimen copies sent free. Please mention in what paper you read this advertisement. Address YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, and to us directed, we will offer at public sale, on the premises in Cambria township, on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1880,
AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

All that PIECE or PARCEL of LAND situate in the township of Cambria, in the county of Cambria, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post at the northwest corner of a tract of land surveyed on a warrant in the name of Wm. Woods; thence by land formerly of John H. Jones, south 74 perches, to a post; thence by part of the same tract, now the property of John M. Williams, west 100 perches, to a post by a run; thence west 107 perches to the place of beginning—containing **117 Acres and 102 Perches,** strict measure. There are a large Frame Barn, and other outbuildings. There is also a good Orchard on the premises, a Well of pure water, and an excellent Spring of never-failing water convenient to the house. This farm is a very desirable one, and is not more than a mile and a half from Loretto.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser. THERESA A. NOEL,
THOMAS HOOVER,
Administrators of Andrew Weible, dec'd.
Cambria Twp., Dec. 19, 1879.-3t.

A CASH BUSINESS—$50 to $200 a month for Agents, Teachers and Ladies. Selling our NEW BOOK. Its unrivaled contents of 700 pages, 250 superior engravings, 12 different authors, elegant illustrations and artistic binding make it a welcome guest in every home. Introduction by Theo. L. Cuyler, D. D. The new edition and reduced prices of our beautifully illustrated works, with best terms and quick sales, are reasons why live agents can make money in their own locality. Circulars and terms sent free. Address E. B. TREAT, 805 Broadway, New York City.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE!—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of Peter Bertram, deceased, as shown by his first and partial account, notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment at my office in Ebensburg, on Monday, *January 19th, 1880, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon*, when and where they must attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Dec. 19, 1879.-6t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE!—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the money in the hands of Sylvester Byrne, Executor of the last will and testament of James Byrne, deceased, of Carrolltown, to and among the legal claimants thereto, hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, January 20th, 1880, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon*, when and where they must attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Dec. 19, 1879.-3t.

SMOKE THE
Little Builder Cigar,
One Hundred for $2.00:
LITTLE GATLING GUN, $2.00
HUMPTY DUMPTY, 2.25:
Other Brands from $2.50 up.
Delivered to any address in the U. S., post paid, on receipt of price.
M. J. DOUGHERTY,
12-12 Sole Man'fr, 434 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

PITTS CURED Promptly and Permanently. I send a bottle of my celebrated remedy, with a valuable treatise on this disease, free to sufferers who send me their P. O. and Express address. Dr. H. C. ROOT, No. 183 Pearl St., New York.

MONEY MAKING WAYS OF WALL ST. A Manual for Investors.—Shows how Jay Gould, Vanderbilt and other millionaires make money in stocks. Copy sent free, with official report of the market. Address T. POTTER WRIGHT & CO., 35 Wall Street, New York.

SECRET How to become Rich and Watch sent free. U. S. Agency, Mt. Winnas, Md.

40 Elegant Chromo Cards, with name, post-paid, 10 cents. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. Outfit free. SHAW & Co., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

$777 a YEAR and expenses to Ag'nts. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

M. F. M'DONALD. - - M. J. PUFF.

M'DONALD & CO.'S PRICE LIST!

LORETTO, PA.

NO BOGUS OR HUMBUG ADVERTISING!

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD AT PRICE QUOTED.

GROCERIES.

SUGARS, 7, 8, 9 and 10 cents per lb.; TEAS, 25, 50 and 75 cents per lb.; GREE

ANSWERED.

A CORRESPONDENT SEEKS INFORMATION—AND GETS IT.

The Denver *Tribune* of Nov. 30th says that the following *bona fide* letter, which is *verbatim et literatim*, was handed to the *Tribune* the day previous, with the request that it be answered:

MOUNT JOY, Nov. 18, 1879.
Lancaster Co., Pa.

Harry C——,
Denver, Colo.,
Dear Sir:

Knowing that you are owner of large herds of cattle I take opportunity to ask you a few questions. Before I will say my intention is to get at herding by spring if I can get a chance. My Age is 19. If I come next spring I will bring a first class recommendation signed by at least 20 twenty proulnent and respectable citizens of my vicinity. I mean exactly what I say. The questions are these. Would you need my services next spring. What will you pay per month. Will you pay monthly or not. For how many months would you hire, etc. How about Boarding and lodging. Do you furnish Pony. Do you furnish Weapons for defence. What do you furnish, etc. Are the Indians numerous and are they friendly or not. Mention a few of the most dangerous Wild Beasts. How far from Denver are your herds.

Excuse my many questions.
Please answer them fully.
Hoping to hear from you soon I am
Respectfully Yours,
A. G. C. M——r.
Mount Joy P. O.
Lancaster Co.,
Pa.

P. S.—I give you the privilege to ask me any questions you deem proper.
Or in regard to recommendation you can write and send it to me for signers.

The *Tribune* lacks space to really answer this interesting letter as it should be, but ventures on the following brief and categorical replies:

It rejoices that Augustus (it is not positive that the A stands for Augustus) intends to "get at herding." Augustus's presence will give tone and weight to the cow-boy aristocracy of this section of the country, and Augustus is assured that he is at liberty to ask as many questions as he pleases. The citizens are located here, and the newspapers are established for the express purpose of answering all inquiries of no matter what nature—it is their business and they dare not shirk it. You are of the age too, Augustus—not too old to be tough or too young to be flabby, and on these points Denverites are very particular. That is one thing particularly noticeable in this country, the people are very fastidious as to what they eat, and always select subjects for their meats that are between the ages of eighteen and twenty five. A thirty-year-old chap might do for a cold lunch, or a fifteen-year-old kid for a picnic, or something of that sort, but for a square up-and-down dinner they insist upon the best. As to recommendations, Augustus, a cattle man always insists upon twenty-one signers, and these must give the date of their birth, their pedigrees, their favorite profane expressions, and a Sunday school certificate giving the number of men they have killed. (Chinamen and Indians don't count.)

In relation to your questions, Augustus, the cattle-men of this country will vie with each other to obtain your services, so have no fear on that score. As to salary, cow-boys, or "herders" as you call them, are paid a thousand dollars a month, and furnished with two servants and a carriage and four. Payments are generally made hourly, but if you particularly desire them to be made monthly, there will be no difficulty about arranging it. Should your employer "kick" at all you can easily shoot him. Cow-boys are never hired by the month—their position is for life. As to boarding, Augustus, large hotels, fitted up with elevators and all modern improvements, are erected at convenient distances on the plains for the entertainment and convenience of "herders," and plenty of ponies always await a "herder's" order, though etiquette and custom call for the use of camels and giraffes as saddle animals. In the way of weapons, four gatling guns, eleven howitzers and a car load of torpedoes are invariably furnished, but if you particularly desire it, additional arms will be gladly obtained for your use.

The Indians are numerous, Augustus—very numerous—but the cattle always manage to hook enough of them and pile them to one side so as to get at the grass. So many Indians have a bad effect on riding crops, as sprouting grain can rarely find a crevice through which to shoot towards the sun. The better way is to plant your seed between the outspread toes of the redskins, or to take an axe and clear away the thousand or more that may encumber an acre. These are not friendly—these Indians—and somehow they seem to have a strange hankering after good little boys and fresh little chaps from Lancaster county. You may be able to break them of this liking, however. As to wild beasts, Augustus, the country is full of them. Probably the most dangerous are elephants, whales, sea-serpents and burres, but the "gray-backs" are a wild and fierce species that may well make a man's heart tremble and palpitate. The herds are not far from Denver, in fact the most of the cattle, Indians and wild beasts are pastured on Larimer and Lawrence streets.

Touching the recommendation, Augustus, that you desire written out, and to which you contract to get signatures, what has been said before will readily suggest to you what is wanted. Cow-boys are very select and to become one you must have the best of references. They are a religious set, and you must practice somewhat at leading a prayer meeting and the yanking of a convert up to the anxious bench. They are men of great general knowledge also, and so you had better prime yourself on the intricacies of freeze out, poker and other games, and be perfectly conversant with Hebrew, Chinese and Sanscrit. Cow-boys always swear in dead languages. Having qualified yourself in all the foregoing will indicate, you may safely venture out here, first insuring your young life for its full value, shaving the hair off your head, and providing yourself with several pounds of vermilion to be used for war paint when you become a wolf-hound on your day for bowling. Ta, ta, Augustus, ta, ta.

A LUCKY DRINK.—A late California newspaper says:

Four years ago two Italians left Naples for California, hoping to better their fortunes. They arrived within the Golden Gate with just money enough to convey them to the mines in the interior. They were advised to go to Downieville and seek work in the Sierre Butts Mine, where a large force was wanted. On their journey one fell sick by the wayside, and was taken in by a kind-hearted farmer. The other pushed ahead and finally reached the end of his journey in safety. He failed to obtain employment on the ground that he neither understood mining nor the English language. After receiving numerous rebuffs he started to return to the lower country again. At a point between Loganville and Downieville, and ten miles from the latter place, he became so weary, footsore and disheartened that he began to wish himself back in sunny Italy once more, among the vines and olives. He grew feverish, thinking over his trials and tribulations, and stopped at a spring to lave his head and moisten his parched throat. Cattle had been that way a short time before and with their feet stirred up the limpid water until it became thick with mud. The Italian scooped out the basin in one side of the shallow spring, and waited until the debris should settle to the bottom that he might slake his thirst and bathe his brow. By and by the water become clear as crystal, and he stooped over to quaff of it. As he did so an astonishing sight burst upon his vision. The bottom of the spring was strewn with bright, yellow particles, that glittered in their watery bed. With all his ignorance of mining he knew he had found gold. With them he rushed excitedly to a camp where lived some of his countrymen, and offered to give them an interest in his find. He told the story of his discovery, but they were incredulous, saying that some miner had stopped at the spring to drink and lost what was found from his purse. One of them, however, who was more kind-hearted, sympathized with the stranger, and volunteered to help to prospect the claim, although he had no confidence in developing a profitable one. The first day panned out $700. Since then they have worked it constantly, and on an extensive scale. It has paid handsomely from the first. Last year they took out $40,000, and sold a one quarter interest for $20,000 more. It is not yet fully developed. Their work by the hydraulic and drifting processes. The story reads like a romance; still there never was a truer one, as everybody around Downieville, who has taken the trouble to inquire into it, knows.

ECONOMICAL FUEL.—Preparation: Mix coal, charcoal, or sawdust, one part; sand, of any kind, two parts; marl, or clay, one part, in quantity as thought proper. Make the mass up wet into balls of a convenient size; and when the fire is sufficiently strong place each ball according to its size a little above the top bar, and they will produce a heat considerably more intense than common fuel, and insure a saving of one-half the quantity of coals. A fire thus made up will require no stirring, nor fresh fuel for ten hours.

Wells, Richardson & Co's
PERFECTED BUTTER COLOR
Gives Butter the gilt-edged color the year round. The largest Butter Buyers recommend its use. Thousands of Dairymen say IT IS PERFECT. Used by all the best Creameries. Awarded the International Diplomas at N. Y. Dairy Fair. Ask your druggist or merchant for it; or write to ask what it is, what it costs, where to get it. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING and COOKING STOVES
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE ITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-34,'79.—tf.]

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

SIX CORD SEMPLE'S SPOOL COTTON SIX CORD
ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE, Paris, 1878
AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA, 1876,
As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD."
TRY IT
S.F.T.
ESTABLISHED 1836.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY BY USING
MANUFACTURED AT MOUNT HOLLY, N.J.
STUART & BRO. LIMITED, AGENTS, NEW YORK
MEDALS AWARDED
PARIS, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK & BOSTON.
SOFT FINISH

Grand Opening
—OF—
CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
HATS AND CAPS! HATS AND CAPS!
Furnish'g Goods, &c.,
For Gents, Youths Boys and Children.
ONE PRICE AND FAIR DEALING IN ALL CASES!
☞ The above Goods are entirely new and guaranteed the finest, best and cheapest in the city. Call and examine.
S. B. CORN & CO.,
1307 Eleventh Avenue, ALTOONA, PA
S. B. CORN & CO., ALTOONA.

Observe This!---Preserve This!
No Agents Employed. Bought Direct from Headquarters. Saved Commission.

THE CRY ALL OVER THE COUNTRY IS THAT GOODS HAVE ADVANCED AND THAT they cannot now be bought low enough to be sold at the same prices as last year; but if you will only call at **Chas. Simon's New Clothing Depot, Altoona, Pa.**, it will be made manifest to you that wearing apparel at least can be sold much cheaper than ever before, as the following figures will clearly demonstrate:

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's Overcoats, heavy, at	$ 2.85	Men's Suits, for business wear, at	3.85
Men's Overcoats, black, at	5.00	Men's Suits, for fine dress, at	5.75
Men's Overcoats, chinchilla, at	4.75	Men's Suits, for fine dress, at	6.25
Men's Overcoats, heavy chinchilla, at	5.50	Men's Suits, very fine, at $6.25 and	17.25
Men's Overcoats, heavy beaver, at	8.75	Men's Suits, the very finest, at $15.25, $20.00 and	25.00
Men's Overcoats, finer grades, up to	20.00	Men's Heavy Coats, at	$4.50, $5.00 and 5.50
Men's Ulsters, heavy and serviceable, at	5.50	Youths' Suits, the cheapest and nicest assortment in the city.	
Men's Ulsters, finer and better, at	6.89	Boys' Suits, of all textures and prices, and guaranteed the cheapest in the city.	
Men's Ulsters, still finer and better	12.75		
Men's Suits, neat but not showy, at	3.75		

PANTALOON DEPARTMENT.

Men's heavy Jean Pantaloons, at	75c. and 90c.
Men's better Pantaloons, at	$1.25
Men's Dress Pantaloons, at	1.75
Men's Black Doeskin Pantaloons, at	2.50
Men's fine Dress Pantaloons, at	2.98
Men's Cassimere Pantaloons, at	2.76
Men's Pantaloons, various styles, from $3.50 to $4. A large assortment of spring bottom Pantaloons, in prices ranging from $4.50 to $4.75.	
THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF PANTALOONS IN THE CITY.	

HAT AND CAP DEPARTMENT.—Wool Hats at 25c., 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.25; Stiff Wool Hats, latest styles, at 50c., 75c., 85c., $1.00 and $1.25; Fur Hats at 50c., 75c., $1.25, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $2.75, $3.00 and $3.50; Stiff Fur Hats at $1.75, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00; Boys' and Youths' Hats from 25c. to $1.25. Caps for fall and winter wear, all styles and sizes, at 25c., 37c., 40c., 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.25. THE LARGEST STOCK, LATEST STYLES AND LOWEST PRICES IN THE CITY.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT.—Good Colored Dress Shirts at 35c.; Better Shirts at 50c.; Finer Shirts at 75c.; White Shirts at 85c.; Better White Shirts at 75c.; Very Good White Shirts at $1.00; Best White Shirts at $1.50; Unlaundried Shirts at 25c., 35c. and 50c.; Undershirts and Drawers at 25c., 40c., 50c. and 75c. each; Red Flannel Shirts at 75c., $1.25 and $1.50 each; Men's Cotton Hose, 3c., 5c., 8c., 10c., 12½c., 15c., 18c., 25c. and 32c.; Wool Hose, 8c., 10c., 15c., 20c., 25c. and 35c.

The Largest and Cheapest Stock of Trunks and Valises in the City.

☞ Persons in city and country wishing to test the truth or the above assertions in relation to our goods and prices are respectfully invited to call at

Charles Simon's New Clothing Depot,
In Dr. Christy's Building, in rear of P. R. R. Passenger Depot.
Corner 11th Avenue and 13th Street, - - ALTOONA, PA.

THE LATEST NEWS AND BEST!
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.

Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,
which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the
BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED.

☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional wareroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious sale for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful many futer ones I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.
High Street, Ebensburg, Oct 3, 1879.

A NEW ENDLESS RAILROAD PLAN.

AN AMERICAN INVENTOR'S PROJECT FOR TRAVELLING ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILES AN HOUR.

Jesse Frye, a mechanical engineer, has on exhibition at his residence, No. 693 Sixth avenue, the working model of a novel railroad. The most important part of the plan is the production of a very high rate of speed by means of peculiarly arranged wheels. Each wheel consists of a lesser and larger wheel, the smaller one resembling the hub of an ordinary wheel. The two are cast in one piece, the hub projecting inwards and being one-fourth of the entire diameter of the wheel. The hub, so to call it, moves along the track by means of any power, and the large wheel, of course, moves with it, but entirely free of the track. A block of wood representing a car and having grooves on the under surface is fitted on to the larger circumference of two pairs of wheels, the track being double like an ordinary railroad track, and power being applied to pins in the axles, the car moves along at a rate of speed four times greater than the speed of the hub and passes rapidly from one set of wheels to another. In other words, while all the wheels, which are in the form of an endless chain, move one foot, the car moves four feet, the motion originating in the hub and being transmitted to the car through the larger wheel. It is designed to operate this system in an iron tunnel elaborately constructed in small sections and fitted together so closely as to be impervious to water and gases, the tunnel to be placed under ground or under water-ways at any required depth. Within the tunnel are to be two compartments or avenues for the two trains moving in opposite directions. The compartments will be just large enough to allow the trains to move easily, and the road or tunnel is to be somewhat in the form of a flattened ellipse forming a circuit, the train being continuous and having neither beginning nor end. Thus a person going in one direction and remaining in a car would after a time find himself at the place from which he started. Mr. Frye claims that the close fitting of the trains in the compartments will overcome very greatly the resistance of the air, and so enable a high rate of speed to be maintained without loss of power. He also claims that axle friction is entirely done away with by his plan, and thus so much additional power gained. The compartments will be ventilated by stacks running up through the tunnel to the outer air. The steam-engines are to be placed beneath the tunnel, one engine to operate a circuit. It is proposed to build the tunnel not by excavation but by burrowing, or boring, thus obviating all damage to property on the surface. Ingress and egress will be made to the trains by means of elevators, and each car will be twelve feet long and divided into two compartments. The trains will not be stopped at any point, but at regular intervals, such as every quarter of a mile. The cars will be coupled by means of a universal joint and the road will be so even that there will be no jarring. Each circuit will be in charge of one signal-master, who will be communicated with almost instantaneously by electricity, and he will start and stop the train. Mr. Frye claims that by his system a speed of 150 miles an hour can be attained. He says the strong points of his invention are a high rate of speed, absolute safety to life, the absence of inconveniences inseparable from the present system of railroads, and the use of compartment cars, which will prevent passengers from being annoyed by other person, as they are often annoyed in horse and steam cars.—*N. Y World.*

DRY EARTH AS BEDDING FOR STOCK.—There is really nothing more useful in promoting the health and comfort of stock during the winter season, the *Kansas Farmer* maintains, when animals have to be housed and fed, than dry earth. While it is the most abundant, cheapest and easily acquired of all absorbents and disinfectants, it is almost entirely neglected. Straw makes a very imperfect bedding. It serves no purpose whatever as an absorbent and only indifferently well for keeping the animals clean.

Farmers who have comfortable barns and stables for their stock should, during the dry season in the fall, and before freezing commences, gather from roads and sources of supply that are convenient, and store under cover, enough pulverized dry earth to keep the stalls and sleeping apartments of their stock well supplied through the winter. A good bed of dry earth is far more comfortable for hogs than one of straw, but both should be used.

For keeping the stables where milch cows are sheltered and fed, clean and sweet, fine dry earth is superior to anything else. The liquid voiding of the animals is absorbed and all smells prevented from pervading the premises. A dusting of dry earth banishes vermin from stock, and is at once the simplest, most convenient and harmless of all remedies for, or prevention of, vermin. As a saver of manure for those who value this source of farm wealth, dry earth is the most complete.

There is nothing more desirable than clean, sweet cow-stables, if good milk and butter are objects, and no other means will achieve this end so thoroughly, so conveniently and without expense as to have convenient for use through the winter a supply of dry earth.

DIPHTHERIA AND PORK.—A medical correspondent sends the Lancaster *New Era* a communication in which he argues, at some length, that eating pork is an inciting cause of this terrible disease now so prevalent. His theory is that a morbid appetite is created by eating pork, and "growing with what it feeds on," more morbid matter is craved, until the "specific pork poison is manifested in exudatious deposits from the blood in the throat." He argues that as the gladular system is a system of organs for getting rid of the redundancy of blood-poison, it is easily seen how this exudation is principally manifested in the throat. He advises parents not to allow their children to diet on pork and sausage, but to give them plenty of fruit and vegetables, and they will then soon lose their unnatural and morbitic appetites. They should also sleep in rooms well ventilated with fresh air, but not in drafts, nor should they be allowed to "sleep several layers thick in the same room."

SEASONABLE DOMESTIC HINTS.—One whom we know to be an excellent housekeeper, says the *American Agriculturist*, sends us the following, which, she writes, were new to her, and may be to some others at least: Spots on varnished furniture are readily removed by rubbing them with essence of peppermint, and afterwards with "furnitnre polish," or oil. Spirits of camphor answers similarly to the essence of peppermint. Mica in stoves (often wrongly called "ising-glass") when smoked, is readily cleaned by taking it out and thoroughly washing with vinegar, a little diluted. If it does not come at once let it soak a little. Turnip griddle greaser.—My new cook uses a small, flat turnip, cut smooth, slightly dipped in lard and has hardly a bit of pancake smoke in the kitchen. After a few times she does not dip it into the grease at all, but uses the same turnip as long as she can.

THE man or woman who never loved, hugged, kissed, played with, listened to, or thoroughly spanked a child, has missed the cardinal joys of life.

A STRANGE ARCTIC REGION.

When the sea closed in upon the Vega, and left the stout ship ensnared in those northern solitudes, Prof. Nordenskjold wrote a letter to Dr. Oscar Dickson, the main contributor to the fitting out of the expedition, describing the scenes along the coast. The letter despatched on the 20th of February, has at last reached its destination, and is now published in the London *Standard*. The letter calls attention, in the first place to a group of Islands which is very remarkable from a scientific point of view. These Islands, the New Siberian, open the book of the history of the world at a new place. The ground there is strewn with wonderful fossils. Whole hills are covered with the bones of the mammoth, rhinoceros, horses, uri, bison, oxen, sheep, etc. The sea washes up ivory upon the shores. In this group is possibly to be found the solution of the question of the ancestry of the Indian elephant, and important facts with regard to the vertebrates which existed at the time of man's first appearance upon earth. How came horse and sheep in a region now locked in the fetters of an eternal winter, uninhabited by man, not now supporting animal life in any form and almost impossible of access? Prof. Nordenskjold was unable to solve the question himself, and he suggests that it is of the utmost importance to science to send a light draught steel steamer to those islands for a thorough exploration.

At cape Schelagskoff the Vega passed the point where the Siberian merchant Schalawroff ended his persistent and intrepid attempts to reach Behring Strait from the River Lena, by a lonely death, with his whole company of men in a hut on the snow clad shore. Upon rounding this cape Nordenskjold met his first natives seen along that whole coast. Not a comprehensible sentence could they utter in any European language. They lived in tents pitched on the sand banks separating the lagoons peculiar to this coast from the sea. A hardy, jovial, handsome race, fur-clad, keen at barter, ignorant of the value of money, and preferring a red flannel shirt, a few brass buttons and the piece of tin foil on a cake of soap to golden rubies and silver coins; they live an active and healthy life, use stone and bone implements, and are without a trace of religion in their customs. Their tents are double, one within the other. The children are totally naked within the inner tent, and were often seen outside running about on the frozen ground with the temperature down below 32 deg. The women wear nothing when within the tents except a girdle, and the men have shaven heads. A remarkable similarity was noticed between the implements, dresses and customs of these people and those of the Esquimaux and North American Indians. These people are the Tschuktschers. Though armed with stone and bone weapons, and, though wild and itinerant, they evidently have a history. They drove off the original inhabitants of the region 200 years ago, the Onkilons, whose houses, places of sacrifice, circles of moss-grown bear skulls and weapons are still to be found almost everywhere on the coast. Lieut. Nordquest devoted himself to learning their language. These Indians are on the original highway between the cradle of the human race and the home of the aborigines of the northern part of North America, and it is not thought that the resemblance between them and the Greenlanders is accidental. The arrival of the Vega on the Tschuktscher was an event like the landing of Columbus in the new world. It was an unprecedented occurance and made a sensation throughout the region.

East of the Lena, Prof. Nordenskjold found on shore no scattered blocks of stone such as are distributed over a continent by glaciers and such as are found elsewhere in Siberia.

This fact was held to point to the absence of land out to sea north of that coast, and it excites anticipations as to the possible discoveries which are to be made by the Jeannette. Not the least of the peculiarities of this strange region is the fact that the coast appears to be rising slowly out of sea. The inhabitants have to shift their villages at times nearer to the edge of the water, which is gradually receding from them. Prof. Nordensjold's letter is full of facts like these, and the scientific world will wait with impatience the further publication of the results of his discoveries.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN
—ON THE SUBJECT OF—
Cheap Groceries!
By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, &c., of other dealers, and then go to
F. P. CONFER'S
MODEL GROCERY STORE!
1324 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,
And "confer" your patronage on a man who can not only show you the largest, most varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in that city, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Green, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c., but can and does sell at prices fully as cheap if not a little cheaper than any other man or firm in the business, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.
☞ Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping for a continuance of the same, the subscriber would further respectfully invites everybody to call and examine his goods and prices before buying at any other house. F. P. CONFER.
Feb. 28, 1879. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

J. A. MAHER, Lilly, Pa.,
CASH DEALER IN
Dry Goods, Clothing,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,
Groceries, Hardware, Tinware, Notions,
AND ALL OTHER KIND OF
STAPLE GOODS
usually kept in a first class country store.
Everything Sold as CHEAP FOR CASH
as at any other establishment in or out of the county, and country produce taken in exchange for merchandise at cash prices. The patronage of everybody wishing to get full value for their money is earnestly and respectfully solicited.
J. A. MAHER.
Lilly, Cambria Co., Pa., Sept. 12, 1879.-tf.

A Large and Elegant Stock of
MILLINERY GOODS
—AND—
NOTIONS OF ALL KIND,
Just received and opened for the inspection of the
Ladies of Ebensburg and Vicinity,
AT MISS M. E. DAVIS'
EMPORIUM OF FASHION,
In E. J. Humphrey's Building,
JULIAN STREET, EBENSBURG.
☞ The ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine goods and prices, which cannot be excelled for beauty, variety and cheapness. [11-7.-2m.*]

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

FURS! FURS! FURS!
The Highest Price in Cash or Trade
WILL BE PAID FOR
ALL KIND OF FURS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HARDWARE & HOUSEFURNISHING STORE.
GEO. HUNTLEY.
Sept. 26, 1879.-6m.

Iron City College
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Exclusively devoted to the practical education of young and middle aged men for active business life. School always in session. Students can enter at any time. Send for circular.
[9-26.-3m.] J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

PIANOS and ORGANS!
THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST HOUSE IN PENN'A.
Having recently accepted the General Agency for Central Pennsylvania (in addition to our old territory), with headquarters and
LARGE STORE ROOM AT 1404 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA,
IN CHARGE OF MR. GEORGE W. GOOD,
And being desirous of extending our already immense sales of the most celebrated and most desirable
PIANOS AND ORGANS
Ever introduced to a music-loving public, we respectfully invite all who are desirous of purchasing a
First-Class Instrument
OF EITHER KIND TO GIVE US A CALL.
WE SELL NO PIANO OR ORGAN
THAT WE CANNOT FULLY WARRANT, AND BEING THE
Largest Dealers in the State
OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.
Our House was established in 1831 in Pittsburgh, where we will continue at No. 79 Fifth Avenue.
Instruments Sold on Small Monthly Payments.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
PIANOS { Haines Brothers. WEBER. NEWTON & CO. } ORGANS { PALACE. STERLING. Mason & Hamlin. }
GEO. W. GOOD,
1404 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.
MELLOR & HENRICKS,
79 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
[6-27.] [6m.]

NINETY-FIVE PER CENT. STERLING
RUBBER BOOT.
Made to supply the popular demand for an All-Rubber Boot, and as pure as can be made. Upper and leg double thickness of Rubber, the fibre or grain of which is crossed at right angles, whereby separation of the fibres or "cracking" is made impossible. Ordinary Rubber Boots invariably wrinkle, leading to cracks, besides chafing the feet and ankles, and wearing out the stockings. All this is obviated by the Double Upper and Leg. The bottoms are of Solid Rubber, half inch thick, and not filled with Rags, like common Rubber Boots. In the cut below, the black part marked "Solid Rubber Filling," in ordinary Rubber Boots is made of ground-up scraps of cloth, and is neither durable nor water-proof, but in the "Ninety-Five Per Cent. Sterling Boot," when the tap sole and long sole are worn through, a third sole—all solid Rubber—presents itself, and gives 100 per cent. additional wear, without increase of bulk or weight. These soles will outwear several pairs of common Rubber Boots.
Sectional View OF THE 95 Per Cent. Sterling RUBBER BOOT. Showing the Solid Rubber Filling Sole in place of the Rag Filling used in ordinary Rubber Boots.
SOLID RUBBER FILLING
DOUBLE THICK LEG
DOUBLE THICK UPPER
SOLID RUBBER FILLING SOLE
IRON HEEL GUARD
Warranted Three Months,
and that there may be no question as to the time, the patent binding, as seen in cut, provides a space for every day, month and year, so that the retail dealer when making a sale, can punch out the date thereof, and the Boots will in themselves bear permanent record of that date. (See warrant in large circular.) Every Boot bears the warrant in Rubber letters on the leg.
Although seemingly high priced, are more economical than a Boot of less cost, and with proper care will render good service from Fall until Spring.
The Poor Man's Boot.
FOR SALE BY
S. BLUMENTHAL,
1119 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.

ROCHESTER CLOTHING.
THE LARGEST STOCK OF
MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING
Ever displayed in Altoona is now ready for inspection in unsurpassable elegance and unequalled variety at
GODFREY WOLF'S
POPULAR PIONEER
FASHION EMPORIUM!
AS TO QUALITY, NEATNESS, DURABILITY AND FIT, THE
ROCHESTER MAKE OF CLOTHING
Is really the best in the market, while in stock and prices we defy competition.
NO HOUSE IN BLAIR COUNTY CAN COMPARE WITH OUR'S,
So don't fail before investing in a new suit to call and inspect the goods at
GODFREY WOLF'S UNRIVALLED CLOTHING BAZAAR,
Twelfth Street, Next Door to the Postoffice, Altoona, Pa.
October 3, 1879.—tf. G. WOLF, Proprietor.

FALL AND WINTER SEASON.
CHEAPEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN ALTOONA
NEW AND COMPLETE LINE OF
MEN'S AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,
AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
At Actual Rock Bottom Cash Prices!
Suits from $2.75 up; Overcoats from $2.50 up; Pants from 75 cents up; Dress Shirts from 75 cents up; and other wearing apparel and furnishing goods at prices equally cheap.
☞ I don't advertise to sell goods 20 or 25 per cent. cheaper than other dealers, because that would be a falsehood, and people are not so ignorant now-a-days as to believe any such humbug; but I guarantee not to be undersold by any man in the business.
M. WOLF,
RAILROAD CLOTHING HOUSE,
1127 Eleventh Avenue, below Bowman & Morrow's, Altoona, Pa.

DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, having located in the office and residence owned and recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. ☞ A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. ☞ Anæsthetics carefully and safely administered when desired. The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [8-39,'79.-tf.]

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,
Surgeon Dentist,
WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.
Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

$70 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly $5 Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [7 31, 78.-tf.]

S. H. DECKER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LILLY'S, CAMBRIA CO., PA.
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night and day calls will receive prompt attention, regardless of distance or weather. Diseases of women and children a specialty.
Lilly's, March 14, 1879.-1y.

A CURIOUS REMEDY.

Of all nervous diseases, tetanus is one of the most determined and objectionable. It is usually induced by over-indulgence in rusty nails or fish-hooks, and when it once takes hold of a patient it is nearly impossible to drive it away. One of its permanent symptoms is the closing of the jaws so tightly that they cannot be pried open with a crowbar. When it is remembered that women as well as men suffer from this disease, its tremendously powerful nature becomes evident.

Hitherto there has been no remedy which could be regarded as a specific for tetanus. In the last century the usual treatment was to knock out a few of the patient's teeth, so as to pour a little brandy down his throat and then to order his coffin. With the progress of medical science, various other remedies were suggested, among which the subcutaneous injection of curare, a particularly dreaded South American vegetable poison, gave, on the whole, the best results, and, frequently, so far got the mastery over tetanus that it killed him before the disease could kill him. At last, however, an ingenious French physician has apparently hit upon a remedy before which tetanus yields as readily as toothache yields to the dentist's forceps, and which will, of course, supersede curare and all other inferior remedies.

The French doctor in question was called in to attend a lady suffering from tetanus. In his report he says that she was a married woman of thirty-two years of age, and that previous to her visit her family physician had tried every known remedy for tetanus, including curare, without producing any effect. The patient was lying on her bed with her jaws tightly closed, and the muscles of her chest and throat were as rigid that she was unable to utter a sound. The doctor at once sent out and procured a live mouse of the usual size and voracity, to the tail of which he attached a strong horse-hair.

Placing the mouse at the foot of the bed, he permitted it to walk up the entire length of the patient's body. No sooner did the patient notice the mouse than she sprang up, loudly calling to her attendants to take it off, and denouncing the doctor as a horrid, heartless wretch, who ought to be ashamed of himself and guillotined on the spot. There was no recurrence of the symptoms of tetanus. In fact, the doctor adds that the lady's jaws were so thoroughly unlocked that the husband, who is of course ignorant of law, has threatened to bring an action of damages against him.

The success of this experiment encouraged the doctor to try the mouse cure in other nervous diseases. He reasoned that the administration of mice powerfully stimulates the nerves of female patients, and enables the nervous system to throw of any disease with which it is afflicted. Soon after the incident just related he met with a violent case of hysteria. The patient, a married lady of thirty-seven years, was subject to hysterical attacks, but this particular one was of unprecedented violence. Among its prominent symptoms was the absence of whisker on one side of the husband's face, a broken chair and an almost irresistible tendency on the part of the patient to lie on the floor and kick the paneling of a rosewood book-case.

The doctor at once perceived that mice in strong doses were indicated. He therefore ordered that a mouse should be administered every ten minutes until the violence of the attack should abate. The first mouse ran across the patient's body, but there was no perceptible change in her heels or voice.

The second mouse, however, entangled itself in her hair, and her recovery was almost instantaneous. She sat up and said that if the doctor would only take that mouse away she would get right up and see about dinner.

No further treatment was necessary and the fact that the disease has not returned leads the doctor to express a strong conviction that the cure will prove a permanent one.

The mouse cure has also been tried with the very best results in an attack of paralysis of the left leg, which went a fair way to prevent the wife of a Parisian banker from making a call on certain of her husband's relatives, and in case of nervous prostration which suddenly attacked a lady when her husband had refused to take her to the season. Both of these cases yielded promptly to the exhibition of mice, and there is no room for doubt that the cure was due solely to the remedy employed.

The addition of mice to the materia medica will interest the profession everywhere, and we may expect to find the mouse treatment adopted in nervous diseases by all regular physicians. It is rather odd that the distinguished physician has not turned his attention to rats. There may be discoveries in the rat field which will be of as much importance as those which he has already made in connection with mice.

EFFECT OF DIFFERENT MANURES ON GRASS LANDS.—A Yorkshire correspondent of the London *Agricultural Gazette* gives the following bit of experience, which shows that one should not be to hasty in judging of the comparative effects of different kinds of manure:

"Last January I dressed a very poor plot or sheep run (twenty-one acres), with about fourteen loads of farm yard manure (not very rotten) on four acres. The rest of the pasture was sown about three weeks later with special dissolved bones, at the rate of four hundred pounds per acre. The effect of the first dressing was soon visible, and the four acres were distinctly marked off from the rest, showing where the manure was applied. As